The New-York Times.

VOL. XXI.....NO. 6249. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1871. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE REFORM MOVEMENT

Failure of the Attempt to Incite Laborers to Violence.

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The Tammany Delegation to the Rochester Convention.

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THE ANTICIPATED RIOT.

Failure of the Ring to Create a Disturbance Among the Laborers—No Meeting Held at Central Park.

The attempt of the Ring, through its incendiary organ, to incite a riotous attack upon the homes and persons of three citizens who have dared to speak out boldly in denunciation of its corruption, and to be foremost in its suppression, has proved a signal failure. The meeting of laborers which was called by the Forger's journal, at the instigation of the Ring, and afterward by advertisement, did not take place last night on the corner of Fifty-ninth-street and Eighth-avenue, as was expected. When our reporter visited the place designated for the meeting, there was no sign of excitement, everything wearing its usual aspect. Except the fruit-stand proprietors, and Park coachmen on the corners, there were few persons to be seen about the plaza at the Park entrance. Seeing a Park policeman in company with another individual crossing the plaza, upon inquiring of them, the reporter was informed that they had understood that there was to be no meeting; that it was a failure, or had been postponed, they did not know which. At Fifty-eighth-street and Eighth-avenue a small body of laborers had gathered together in front of the liquor-saloons on each corner, and we e laughing and passing jokes between themselves, the only excitement apparent being shown by a large number of reporters who were hurrying hither and thither in search of information. The arrival of a car-load of policemen created a sensation for a few minutes, but there being no need of their services they soon vanished from view. Moving among the laborers, our reporter learned that many of those who had visited the neighborhood during the night were drawn there from curiosity, the whole thing being put down as the humbug sensation of a Ring paper that wanted to get up a riot. The paper that published the proclamation was in several instances strongly denounced and stigmatized as no friend of the laborers.

The relative merits of the Ring and the Committee of Seventy were discussed, and the friends of the latter had but little difficulty in making their opponents concede to them the best of the argument.

One of the laborers, speaking of Mr. GREEN when he was Controller of the Central Park, said that he did not employ as many men as HILTON. "Sure, he had all that was needed," said another, "and that's thrue enough, and ye can't deny it." Remarks uncomplimentary to politicians of all kinds and parties, were bandied, and the Ring came in for the largest share of abuse. One of the laborers said that the Park men had got all their pay, but it was the men on the pipes that were the worst off, they having at their last pay day six weeks due them. "But," said another, "they always hold two weeks' pay back."

"Sure it aint so bad, after all," chimed in another; "It's the papers that's making all the fuss. You can't believe all you see in the papers—some ov thim, anyhow."

The *Star* is making all the talk, and I guess it gits well paid for doing it. You know it well enough yourself, only you are ashamed to own it, seeing it's of your party," said one, to the previous speaker.

Meeting of Laborers at Rupert's Hall—Remarks by a Park Gardener—The Police Not Needed.

Some of the laborers assembled at Rupert's Hall, in Fifty-third-street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues. Mr. JAMES REILLY presided. He briefly addressed the audience, which consisted of about 200 people, principally of the working class. He said if it were found that there were unworthy men in the Democratic Party—men who sacrificed the good of the working man to their own base and selfish motives—they should be repudiated by all means. If their characters were not fit to bear the closest scrutiny they should be left in oblivion. The majority of working men who kept their heads clear, so far from being desirous of propagating riot, were in favor of law and order. If the grievous wrongs charged against them had been committed by men in the Democratic ranks, it was their duty to remove them. [Applause.] To his knowledge the working men had removed mountains. Why not remove miserable pigmy politicians. He didn't care whether he was discharged from the public works or not, for, as long as he had a strong arm to work out a living in another field, he could not be deprived of the privilege of speaking out his views as an American citizen. In conclusion, he read the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The men employed in the public parks and other public works are threatened with being discharged, owing to the difficulties in the financial department of our City Government, and whether said difficulties be real or imaginary, if they cause the work to be suspended, we, the working men, will be the real sufferers instead of the criminals, if there be such, who have brought such disgrace on the great Democratic Party of our State and County, and so much misery and distress on the toiling thousands of our City; and,

Whereas, Even in view of the economy and the interest of property-holders, the stoppage of work partly finished, would at some future time necessitate its renewal, and the money already spent on said works would only be adding heaps to the mountains of losses attributed to the cupidity of our City officials; therefore, in view of such facts, and setting aside the interest that should be always taken in the encouragement of honest toil, we hope the laboring men of New-York will not be forced to suffer for crimes that they were innocent of, and had no hand in creating,] and we further hope if there be any of our City officials found guilty of the alleged charges the dignity and justice of the law will be vindicated, and that in this great land no station will be so exalted as to secure them from the penalties of crimes when committed, as the working men of New-York are determined to rebuke those who are found unfaithful to the Commonwealth; therefore,]

Resolved, That we, the working men of New-York are not insensible to the duty we owe to our common country, and as history unerringly points to the happiness, peace and plenty of former times under Democratic rule, we can enjoy the same blessings again by rebuking crime and injustice, whether in Democrats or Republicans, and rewarding virtue, if the possessor be clothed in rags.

Views of Mr. Foley—The Instigator of the "Warning."

At about 9½ o'clock, a reporter visited Mr. JOHN FOLEY, at his residence, No. 20 East Seventy-third-street. The servant exercised considerable precaution in admitting him, but on his explanation that he represented the TIMES he was ushered into the presence of Mr. FOLEY, who appeared anything but alarmed at the prospect of an attack upon his house. "Why, I announced my intention of going over there to make a speech," said he, "but my friends dissuaded me. The laborers have too much sense to attack me. They must know that I have been working in their interest. My wife and children were somewhat alarmed at first, but they have got bravely over that. I have had any quantity of invitations today from my friends to pass the evening with them, but I feel as secure at home as I would be anywhere. There is no use of these Tammany thieves attempting to incite trouble; they have been thoroughly shown up, and it is futile for them to undertake to shield themselves in this way." Mrs. FOLEY, who was present, manifested but little fear of any difficulty. "Any way," said she, "I'll be glad when it is well over."

Mr. FOLEY called at Judge HILTON'S office, yesterday, to discover, if possible, what the learned Judge's laborers proposed doing. Mr. HILTON was absent, but HOWARD, the "*Star* Proclamationist," was in attendance. "I have been informed by ROBERT B. ROOSEVELT," remarked Mr. FOLEY to the TIMES reporter, "that SWEENY was at the bottom of that celebrated 'warning,' and that he is responsible for it."

At the Twenty-third Precinct the reporter was informed by Capt. CLINCHY that he had no fears whatever of any trouble, and that he had no extra men in attendance.

The Police Arrangement.

The Police Department, though not apprehensive of any considerable disturbance of the peace by the laborers, yesterday, were prepared for an emergency, and Superintendent KELSO had the whole force kept in reserve. Three hundred men were specially detailed to prevent anything of a riotous character. One hundred men under Capt. WARD, of the Twenty-second Precinct, were sent to guard the plaza at Fifty-ninth-street, and a like number for each point were send to guard the nighborhood of the residences of Mr. GEORGE JONES and Mr. JOHN FOLEY. They had a dull time of it, the laborers making no demonstration in either locality, they being sufficiently intelligent to discriminate between friends and foes.

THE TAX LEVY.

Meeting of the Board of Supervisors—The Tax Levy Confirmed—A Little Speech From the Mayor.

The Board of Supervisors met at noon yesterday, nearly all the members being present, Mayor HALL occupying the chair.

As soon as the Board had been called to order the Mayor said that he would claim the indulgence of the members of the Press for a few moments to say that, as if by a concert of misrepresentation, the newspapers, almost without an exception, had announced that the Supervisors would meet to make arrangements to pay off the City laborers, and to settle other current expenses. The Sinking Fund Commissioners, according to the same authorities, were to meet for the same purpose. Now the Supervisors' intended meeting of Friday and their meeting of today had nothing to do with the payment of any claims whatever, except in so far as this might be included in the raising of taxes for the current year, which taxes had, however, already been anticipated by the issue of revenue bonds. As for the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund, they had as much to do with raising money to pay laborers and the salaries of employes of the City and County Government as the distinguished gentlemen who sat at the reporters' table.

Mr. HART moved that the report of the Committee on Annual Taxes be taken up, and the clerk read the usual form of ordinance, providing for the levying of taxes for the year, amounting to $23,362,527 62.

The ordinance was adopted unanimously, and the Board adjourned.

The excess of State tax for 1871 over that of 1870 is $1,837,454 96. To provide for this State tax an additional rate of a fraction more than seventeen one-hundredths of the per cent. upon the total valuation alone is required, making the whole rate of taxation on the real and personal estate which is subject to taxation for 1871, say two and seventeen one-hundredths of one per cent., the total amount of tax thus produced being $23,362,527 62.

It is expected that the books for personal taxes and banking institutions will be opened for payment by Wednesday next, and the receiver will give notice of the same.

The valuation of the real and personal estate subject to taxation in the City and County of New-York, is exhibited in detail by the following statement:

Wards.	Assessments for 1871.	Wards.	Assessments for 1871.
First	$53,673,600	Twelfth	$60,362,924
Second	29,386,300	Thirteenth	8,299,300
Third	22,868,400	Fourteenth	21,453,490
Fourth	12,509,175	Fifteenth	49,332,050
Fifth	33,820,000	Sixteenth	29,147,100
Sixth	31,178,250	Seventeenth	20,474,900
Seventh	15,095,000	Eighteenth	61,180,150
Eighth	31,373,380	Nineteenth	77,771,930
Ninth	22,955,200	Twentieth	31,326,850
Tenth	14,617,100	Twenty-first	66,992,300
Eleventh	13,920,700	Twenty-second	57,866,240
Total			$769,306,410

PERSONAL ESTATE.

Resident	$199,156,791
Non-resident	22,025,037
Shareholders of banks	76,765,395
Total	$306,947,223
Total real and personal for 1871	$1,078,253,633

The City Finances—Action of Mr. Green.

Mr. GREEN, the Deputy Controller, has been very active for several days past in his efforts to secure prompt action of the Board of Apportionment, the Board of Supervisors and the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund, in order to obtain the requisite power and authority to raise money to meet the urgent demands upon the Treasury, of the various departments of the City Government, to pay laboring men and others. Any delay in the meeting of these bodies, without which money cannot be had, is certainly not the fault of Mr. GREEN, and he hopes and believes that they will be got together early next week.

The Board of Supervisors have met and confirmed the Tax Levy, so that no unusual delay will occur in the collection of the taxes, but, without the meeting of the other Boards, money, independent of the taxes, cannot be had.

The public may rest assured, however, that every effort will be made by the Deputy Controller to effect the object desired, and when the settlement of the injunction order in the Foley case has been made, it is expected that great facilities will be afforded for starting the financial wheels anew.

The Sinking Fund Commissioners and the Apportionment Board to Meet.

The Board for the revision and Correction of Assessments will meet at 3½ P. M. on Monday next, in the Controller's office, when a number of Assessments for important works will be confirmed.

Shortly after the Supervisors had adjourned yesterday the Mayor announced that the Board of Apportionment will meet on Wednesday next, and the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund on Monday. This would involve, he said, the necessity of three politicians staying away from the Rochester Convention.

Paying Laborers, &c.

The Clerk of Arrears, A. S. CADY, paid 600 laborers on Friday, and about the same number on Saturday, thus completing the settlement of claims of this character for the present. Yesterday notices were posted in the auditing bureaus of the Finance Department, stating that "no payments will be made today." Usually [the warrants] for salaries [are given out on the last day of the month, but it was well understood beforehand that none would be forthcoming yesterday, and consequently no applications were made for them.

The Policemen's Pay.

Treasurer BARR, of the Police Board, announced yesterday that he had no money with which to pay the Police salaries for the month of September, but that he expected to get it on Monday. The amount required is $275,000, and he did not indicate the source from which he expected to obtain this large sum. Heretofore payments of salaries have always been promptly made on the first or second day of the month, and the short delay which must now occur will probably subject the Police to some little inconvenience.

The Injunction Order.

In relation to the order of injunction against the City, Judge BARNARD stated yesterday that the three proposed orders submitted to him by counsel on both sides he had returned, with a view to ascertain if they could agree on some definite form of order. They were to have been returned to him at noon yesterday, and on Monday, he said, he would settle and enter the order.

TAMMANY'S FRIENDS AND FOES.

Election of Tammany Delegates For the State Convention.

The election of delegates for the Democratic State Convention came off last evening, and tamer affairs have been seldom witnessed. The rendezvous were generally the low groggeries and liquor-shops in each district. An air of despondency was clearly traceable on the faces of those present, which even copious libations could not drive away. Well-dressed Tammanyites, resplendent with diamonds, were prominent at each gathering, mingled with the rougher-looking set usually to be met with around liquor-stores. The elections, nevertheless, were conducted in an orderly manner, which may be attributed to the fact that in every case the bejeweled individuals have the whole business prearranged, cut and dry.

The question as to the chances of the delegation obtaining seats in the Convention was much discussed, and while many gave expression to the opinion that the County Democracy would not dare to array itself in opposition to Tammany, not a few took a different view, and despondingly admitted that in point of character and ability the Reform Democracy delegates could not be excelled, and would most likely be admitted to the Convention as the representatives of the genuine Democracy of New-York.

The following is the list of the delegates elected:

Dist.	Delegates.	Alternates.
1.	John R. Fellows.	Nicholas Miller.
2.	Thomas Coman.	Patrick Lysaght.
3.	James S. Phayer.	Charles S. Martin.
4.	William Schirmer.	P. H. Keenan.
5.	Nelson W. Young.	George W. Mitchell.
6.	W. H. Tracy.	Michael Moloney.
7.	A. S. Requier.	Algernon S. Sullivan.
8.	John Scott.	Carl Nickel.
9.	Wm. G. Bergin.	James R. Flovd.
10.	"Tony" Hartman.	Nicholas Siger.
11.	M. T. MacMahon.	J. Henry Ford.
12.	Joseph Koch.	Peter Halpin.
13.	Richard O'Gorman.	Bernard Cregan.
14.	Bernard Reilly.	P. J. Hanbury.
15.	Wm. A. Beach.	Alexander Frear.
16.	John. J. Bradley.	Peter Woods.
17.	Michael Connolly.	John T. Rottman.
18.	John Mullaly.	Ed. T. Flynn.
19.	James T. King.	Peter B. Masterson.
20.	Wm. Hinchman.	George J. Wood.
21.	J. Chamberlain.	Thomas Pearson.

The Ring Roughs Getting Ready for the State Convention.

Passengers on the Erie Railroad were last year put under great intimidation by the army of roughs on their way to the Democratic Convention at Rochester, at the expense of Tammany, who paid for their tickets. People were assaulted, pockets picked, watches stolen, and there was altogether a complete carnival of crime and rowdyism. On the return of the thieves and ruffians to New-York, a large number of them were arrested by the New-Jersey authorities in Jersey City, and suffered the punishment due to their depredations. The enactment of the same scenes is imminent this year. The Tammany Ring have already secured passages for 300 of the same class of rowdies to go to Rochester to carry the Convention in their behalf. The Jersey authorities will, no doubt, be fully prepared for them.

The Nineteenth Ward Anti-Tammany Democrats.

The Democratic Reform Association of the Nineteenth Ward—Anti-Tammany—met last night at the First National Club-house, No. 889 Third-avenue, E. B. RUDD, President, in the chair. Speeches were made declaring war to the bitter end against Tammany.

Trades Union Delegates—Tammany Denounced—The Committee of Seventy Indorsed.

At a meeting of the Trades Union delegates last evening, Mr. ELLIOTT spoke in favor of cutting loose from the existing political parties and of having a platform and a ticket of their own. He denounced the political corruption of the City authorities, and indorsed the action of the Committee of Seventy. He moved that a Committee of Trades be appointed to arrange for a mass-meeting to nominate suitable candidates. After some discussion, the motion was postponed.

Tammany Minions Disturbing a Working Men's Meeting.

At a meeting of the Ninth Ward Working Men's Mutual Protective Association, held on Friday evening, the Secretary, JOSHUA ROSE, made a lengthy exposition of the objects of the Association, and referring to the policy of supporting public office-holders who profess to represent the working classes, read a letter from Senator MICHAEL NORTON, upon which he animadverted in severe terms.

ARTHUR DELANY, Ex-Assemblyman, fully indorsed all that Mr. ROSE had said, and spoke about corruption and frauds of the civic authorities.

Ex-Assemblyman MITCHELL followed in the same strain.

Mr. BROWNING, of the Working Men's Union, and President of the Bricklayers' Union, claimed the right for some of his friends present to address the meeting, whereupon Ex-Assemblyman BERGEN, and Mr. CONNOLLY, of the Painters' Trades-union, attempted to make a defence of Tammany Hall, but were interrupted by Mr. ROSE telling them they were out of order. A scene of the utmost excitement here ensued, which lasted until near midnight, a general mêlée threatening at one time. The Tammanyites would not leave the room, and so the gas was turned down amid considerable excitement.

The Ring as Convicts.

The last issue of a certain weekly pictorial paper, printed in this City, contained a large cut representing HALL, TWEED, SWEENY and CONNOLLY in convict dress and heavily manacled. Underneath this picture were the legends, "The Tammany Ring, as the people propose to have it," "What they are going to do about it." This illustration seems to have startled the Mayor from his propriety, as yesterday he sent for Police Capt. THORNE and peremptorily ordered him to notify all newsmen that they must not expose this paper for sale. The exasperated Mayor also directed that the stands of all newsmen refusing to obey this decree should be removed. The order only applied to the dealers having stands on the sidewalks, for which they must have permits from the Mayor, and designated that if the offense of selling the obnoxious paper was committed on or after Monday next, the permits would be revoked and the stands removed. These orders will be executed by Capt. THORNE, but as the Mayor cannot reach the book and periodical stores the objectionable paper which the Mayor has taken such pains to advertise has not been killed.

The Voucher Thieves Fully Committed.

In the newspaper reports of the conclusion of the proceedings in the case of HAGERTY and BAULCH it was not stated that the prisoners were fully committed without bail. Such is the case.

Ex-Mayor Havemeyer's Suits Against the Ring Officials and Contractors.

It is positively asserted that the processes in the civil suits of Hon. WILLIAM HAVEMEYER against several of the City's plunderers, for the recovery of the stolen treasure, have been served upon Mr. HALL, Clerk of the Board of Supervisors, and J. H. INGERSOLL, the great carpet and furniture dealer. The gentlemen who have the management of the case of the plaintiff in the suits are very circumspect and reticent and refuse to give any information whatever. It however seems to be pretty well authenticated that a process was served upon INGERSOLL at his office, No. 71 Bowery, Friday forenoon, and the rumor that the rest of the plundering coterie have decamped, gains credence from the fact that every effort, so far, to ascertain their whereabouts has proved futile. Judge BARNARD, on the application of Ex-Judge BARRETT, W. H. PECKHAM, Gen. BARLOW and A. R. LAWRENCE, counsel to the Committee of Seventy, has issued his summons for certain persons to appear before him with their books and accounts for examination. Similar summonses were issued yesterday, among which were the names of Ingersoll, J. W. Smith, Garvey, Miller, New-York Printing Company, and others of the same ilk. The examination is intended to compel these persons to show what services they rendered for the money received. To-morrow, it is said, that the public will receive information of a more startling character than the above, and it is to be hoped that the assertion may be realized. It is also said that the nature of the process in view will not be of a civil character, but will assume the form of a criminal prosecution. Gentlemen of the law, who have charge of the matter, state that there have been many difficulties encountered toward securing the ends of justice, but as they have finally, with herculean labor, been removed, the path is now considered clear for them to arrest the guilty parties.

Popular Address from the Reform Party.

The following address was issued by the Reform Democracy yesterday:

To the Citizens of New-York:

The regular Democratic organization that inaugurated last Fall the fight against Tammany Hall and the corrupt Ring which controls it, whose candidate for Mayor received the support of over 45,000 voters of this City, according to the official Ring count, again unfurls its banner of political reform, and invites the co-operation and influence of all who are sincerely opposed to fraud and corruption, and in favor of the proper reform of our Municipal Government. All that was then charged against the infamous oligarchy that rules our City has since been verified and proven beyond the possibility of a doubt. The most sceptical must now see and realize the necessity for an earnest and determined effort to break down the bulwarks of official dishonesty, and to drive the bold bad men who have plundered and disgraced us, from power and place. Never before, in the history of our trials, has such a favorable and auspicious opportunity presented itself as the present time affords to free ourselves and our City from the grasp of brutal power and insolent rascality. The honest men of all parties and organizations are alive to the importance of speedy and decisive action. The Regular Democratic Organization confidently and proudly refers to its record of last year, when it alone stood firm against the combined influences of the patronage, wealth, and unscrupulous appliances of the Ring, and although defeated by villainy and cunning, came out of the fight unsullied and undeterred. In again asking the support and co-operation of all who are in favor of true reform, and putting only honest and capable men on duty, we promise that our efforts shall be unceasing to rid our City of the thieves and plunderers who now hold high revel in our Municipal Government, to make no compromise with the enemies of the people, with the outlaws who have disgraced us, and who now, with shameless hardiood, pretend to defy and spurn the aroused indignation of an oppressed community, while really they are quaking before the ominous uprising that is not only to hurl them from power, but to bring them to punishment and disgrace. We are about to receive the reward of our persistent efforts against the vilest profligacy and corruption that the political history of the world affords, and we call upon all who have the welfare and prosperity of our City at heart, to join in the grand movement for reform and good government. "Down with the Ring," "No more repeating and false counting," "No more swindling and stealing." "Down with SWEENY, TWEED, CONNOLLY and HALL and their Ring allies." Honesty, incorruptibility and character must be the future tests of political preferment.

Committee—Thomas A. Ledwith, William Walsh, John S. Giles, P. J. McAlear, K. G. Page, L. Casey, P. G. Maloney.

JOSEPH BLUMENTHAL, Chairman.
ROSWELL D. HATCH, Secretary.

Frenchmen Denouncing the Thieves.

A meeting was held last night at the corner of Twenty-second-street and Seventh-avenue, by the Fourteenth Ward French Democrats of this City. M. E. A. LEGRAND, President of the Society, addressed the meeting, appealing to Frenchmen to help to select gentlemen of integrity and ability for the election this Fall.

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY.

A Comparison.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

You have no idea what anxiety awaits the evening mail here to get the NEW-YORK TIMES. The gallant and stubborn fight you have made against the corrupt Tammany Ring, excites the praise and admiration of all parties. The weight, as also the envious stabs of the *Tribune* and the *Herald*, all along during the fight, have only added to the credit of the TIMES. And now, today, the TIMES is the first paper, not only of the City, but of the continent. In looking over the *Herald* of nowadays, how contemptible and wishy-washy we find its editorials! Its editorial corps seems now to be demented, or to have softening of the brain, and to write only for Houston and Crosby streets and the Five Points.

It is to be regretted that the *Tribune*, a paper that wields so great a power throughout the North and West, has not put forth its power in this fight. With all it can do, it leaves only the impression that it is hampered more or less in the toils of Tammany. J. C. M.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, Sept. 27, 1871.

Hilton's Humbug.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Judge HILTON'S engineer's report asserts that it will be a great loss to stop work on the parks, among them the so-called Jackson and Grand-street Parks. A few men commenced work on the so-called Jackson Park last Friday, and not $25 has yet been laid out on Jackson-square. The same will hold good as regards Grand-street-square. His assertion is false that loss will arise from stoppage on these works; on the contrary, it will be a saving to the City in labor to clear the frost and snow in Winter in hard weather, so the mechanics can work.

In addition, the adjoining property-holders were assessed a few years ago to pave these very squares with Belgian pavement. Interested parties should get out injunctions to prevent these so-called new squares, which will only give employment to superfluous labor. C. H.

NEW-YORK, Friday, Sept. 29, 1871.

More Hints for the Seventy.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

It is a well-known fact that there are many gin-mills and lager-beer saloons in the City that are furnished with lamps, some one and some two, at the expense of the City. This is one of the means by which Tammany has suborned its supporters. There is one of the newest pattern of lamps opposite No. 68 Greenwich-avenue. Cannot a Committee of the Seventy, by applying at the Gas Company's Office, ascertain just where these Tammany lights are and squelch them? McW.

THE BIG JUDGE AT BAY.

A Warrant to Issue for His Arrest on a Charge of Larceny.

It is stated on good authority that yesterday afternoon a warrant was issued by Justice COULTER for the arrest of MICHAEL CONNOLLY, the "Big Judge," on a charge of larceny from the person preferred by M. J. A. MCCAFFERY, Esq. The circumstances of the case are as follows: Mr. MCCAFFERY is a lawyer having an office at No. 80 Nassau-street, and does business for Mr. TERRENCE FARLEY in the way of drawing papers and conducting his litigations, &c. He has a partner in business by the name of KERNAN. Messrs. MCCAFFERY & KERNAN, having considerable searching of titles, &c., to do, commenced some time ago the preparation of a book in which should be recorded descriptions and searches of all property or mortgages in which Mr. TERRENCE FARLEY was in any way a party, and for the purpose of having the papers accurately prepared, employed Mr. JOHN L. FITZGERALD, of FITZGERALD & MCGUIRE, No. 397 Fulton-street, Brooklyn, to examine the searches after they were made, and see that they were in every respect correct and regular. Blank forms were prepared on which the returns were to be made, and Mr. FITZGERALD proceeded with his labor some weeks ago, and had very nearly completed it when an occurrence took place which put a temporary end to the searches. Mr. FITZGERALD was employing, as a helper in the searches, Mr. JAMES J. MURPHY, who, without the previous knowledge of Mr. FITZGERALD, was engaged as a searcher in the office of the Register of New-York County.

On the 27th ult. Mr. MCCAFFERY gave Mr. FITZGERALD about 300 of the slips containing the records of searches, and he proceeded to the New-York Register's office for the purpose of verifying them. While examining the books, a son-in-law of MICHAEL CONNOLLY, (who also happens to bear the name of CONNOLLY,) the "Big Judge" and the Register, observed something about the papers which attracted his attention, and he forthwith hastened to his father-in-law with the information. The "Big Judge" rolled out of his private office and rolling up to Mr. FITZGERALD seized the papers that were lying upon the desk, and at once hurried into his private room again regardless of the protests of Mr. FITZGERALD and his demand for the return of the documents. At the same time of seizing the papers, CONNOLLY, (the "Big Judge,") turning to Mr. MURPHY, notified him that he was discharged from his (the Register's) service. This was the first intimation Mr. FITZGERALD had that Mr. MURPHY was in the employ of the Register. Messrs. FITZGERALD and MURPHY at once reported the facts to Mr. MCCAFFERY, who went to the Register, whom he well knew, for the purpose of having MURPHY reinstated and also to procure the restoration of the papers. The "Big Judge" refused to vindicate MURPHY, and with reference to the papers, delivered himself of the following opinion: "The reporters of the TIMES have been jerking around here for some time to get the real estate reports to show the Ring operations, and I won't have it." Mr. MCCAFFERY said in reply that he was not collecting the information for the TIMES, but that he had an undoubted right to get the facts he was searching for. He then made a formal demand for the papers again, when CONNOLLY said, "You can't have them; I have burned them." Mr. MCCAFFERY then indignantly rose from his seat, and assured the "Big Judge" that he would take him on another tack. As he was leaving the office, he met the son-in-law, and imparted to him an expression of his opinion of his conduct. Mr. MCCAFFERY then went before Judge HOGAN at the Tombs to make complaint against the "Big Judge" for the larceny of the papers, and to obtain a search-warrant for their recovery. Judge HOGAN replied that, as Mr. MCCAFFERY resided in Harlem, it was necessary that he should go before a Magistrate in that district. Accordingly Mr. MCCAFFERY proceeded to Justice MCQUADE and stated the facts. The Justice said he would consider the matter, and give him an answer the next morning. In order that the Judge might have an opportunity of thoroughly pondering over the momentous question, Mr. MCCAFFERY waited until the morning of Friday, when Justice MCQUADE informed him that he would not grant the warrant. Mr. MCCAFFERY then requested his partner, Mr. KERNAN, who resides at Fordham, to go before Justice COULTER, holding Court in Fifty-seventh-street near Third-avenue, and make complaint, as he, being a non-resident, could have a complaint entertained by any Justice. Judge COULTER issued a search-warrant, and placed it in the hands of Sergt. PHILLIPS, of the Court squad, for execution. The Sergeant went to the Registrar's private office and searched all the drawers and desks, but failed to find the papers, and accordingly made that return on the warrant about 3 P. M. on Friday. Mr. MCCAFFERY then made an affidavit charging the "Big Judge" with robbery, and Justice COULTER said that he would issue the warrant, and did issue it yesterday.

As Mr. MCCAFFERY was leaving the Court-room, NATHAN NESBITT, a friend of the "Big Judge," approached him and asked if he wanted to get the papers back. Mr. MCCAFFERY replied that he would not listen to any compromise, but that he would take the papers whenever and wherever he could get them; he would not, however, compound a felony. NESBITT then said that the papers should be returned to MCCAFFERY on Monday morning. It is said that CONNOLLY told Mr. FARLEY, on Friday, that the papers were in his (CONNOLLY'S) private desk, and this, too, notwithstanding his previous statement that they had been burned. CONNOLLY told Mr. MCCAFFERY that he would not allow any person, not a lawyer, to search the records of his office, though the law demands that the records of the Register's office shall be open to any citizen who wishes to examine them. It is said that CONNOLLY'S course was dictated by a wish to get on the right side of "Boss" TWEED, from whom he expects a renomination for Register. The fact that Mr. MCCAFFERY did not give the job of preparing the records to one of CONNOLLY'S employes may also have influenced his action in the matter. Mr. MCCAFFERY promises to vigorously push the complaint for robbery, and then to sue the "Big Judge" in a civil suit for damages.

Our Means of Intercommunication—Suggestive Remarks by Secretary Boutwell.

Secretary BOUTWELL visited the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce on Thursday morning and made a brief address to the merchants assembled, from which we quote:

"To your kind attention, Mr. President, to the influence which I may have in the office I hold in the Government upon the business affairs of the country, I only wish to say this, that it is my purpose, as far as I may have the power, to aid the country in the restoration of its business and finances to a financial basis, without violent shock to the business or industry of the country. In looking to the future we cannot be insensible or indifferent to the fact that the relations in a business point of view of different parts of this great nation must be more intimate and dependent upon each other. The only other great barrier which ever existed since the formation of the Government to the most cordial social, political and business relations has been broken down. Some of the consequential evils that still appear to be difficulties remain; but gradually they will disappear, and we shall then see, in our own time, a country harmonious in all its parts, struggling for local, but still for general development of all its resources. I do not care to trouble you today with even more than a reference to one of the means which will contribute to this great end. We have our vast system of rivers and of lakes, furnishing such natural means of intercommunication as I believe are possessed by no other country on the habitable globe; and during the last forty years we have introduced and developed a great system of railways. I do not anticipate that these railways are ever to become a complete substitute for the means of intercommunication furnished by nature; but such is the adaptation of this system to the wants and business of a commercial country, that they can be introduced now without much reference to valleys, plains, or mountains. I think, having proper reference to the rights and interests of those who have invested their capital in these great undertakings, there is a great public right which should be affirmed and made express through law, by which this vast system shall be made subordinate to the business industries of the country. This done, the West will be vastly enriched by the opening of new markets for their products, not only upon the Atlantic coast, but across the great oceans—the Atlantic on the one hand and the Pacific on the other. The people of Europe who desire cheap meat and cheap bread will be benefited by every reduction in the cost of railway transportation between the Pacific and Atlantic coasts. I do not think it will be necessary to exert the power of the country violently to accomplish this, but I think it should be understood that the business affairs of the country, the laboring affairs of the country, are to be directed to the perfection of this great system of internal communication between the different parts of the nation, and the cheapening of transportation just so fast and so far as it can be done with reference to the just rights of those who have invested their capital in those undertakings."

THE WEATHER.

Synopsis of Events and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 30, 7 P. M.—The area of the highest barometer which was on Tuesday afternoon over Tennessee and Indiana, now extends from Ohio and Tennessee to the South Atlantic coast, having moved south eastward, with a very high pressure during the night. The barometer has risen decidedly from Maine to Florida. It has fallen north and west of the Ohio Valley as well as in Texas and Louisiana. Brisk northwest winds have continued in Florida and have veered to the east on the Texas coast, with increasing cloudy and threatening weather. A steady north-east gale has probably prevailed in the central portions of the Gulf. Hazy and pleasant weather has continued on the Lakes, with south and south-west winds this afternoon from Wisconsin to Kansas. The pressure has risen rapidly at the Rocky Mountain and California stations.

PROBABILITIES.

The barometer will probably continue high, but fall on Sunday over the Atlantic States, and fall on the Lakes, with increasing easterly winds. Cloudy and threatening weather will probably extend over the North-west and Upper Lakes, and continue in Florida and Texas.

Riot in Danville, Va.—Military Called Out.

RICHMOND, VA., Sept. 30.—A special dispatch to the *Enquirer* says a riot occurred this evening in Danville, from an attempt on the part of a mob of negroes to rescue a negro from arrest. After futile efforts on the part of the Mayor to disperse the mob, the military were called out and the riot act read twice. Stones being thrown at the Mayor, the military were ordered to charge with bayonets upon the mob, and one of the most turbulent of the rioters was bayoneted. A policeman was shot by some unknown person. Great excitement prevails. The stores are closed, and the people have been ordered to their homes.

Ticket-Agents' Convention—Third Day.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 30.—Yesterday was the third and last day of the Convention of the Railroad General Ticket-agents, and was occupied principally by the fixing of passenger rates in the Committee of the Whole. The following table shows the rates adopted between some of the principal points:

	Boston.	New-York.	Philadelphia.	Baltimore.
Chicago	$24 00	$22 00	$19 00	$19 00
St. Louis	30 00	27 00	25 00	23 00
Louisville	27 00	24 00	22 00	20 00
Cairo	33 75	30 75	28 75	26 75
Memphis	41 25	38 25	36 25	34 25
New-Orleans	56 50	50 00	48 00	46 00
Cincinnati	23 00	20 00	18 00	16 00
Cleveland	16 75	14 75	13 75	13 00
Mobile	52 75	46 00	44 00	42 00
Quincy	31 00	29 00	27 00	26 00
San Francisco	142 00	140 00	138 00	137 00
Columbus, Ohio	20 50	17 50	15 50	13 50
Denver, Colorado	83 00	81 00	79 00	78 00
Fort Scott	44 00	41 00	39 00	37 00

In the evening a banquet was given at the Continental Hotel by the agents of the lines centering in Philadelphia.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

The safe of the Southern Hotel, St. Louis, was robbed of $3,500 yesterday afternoon.

President GRANT reached Chicago yesterday afternoon, and will remain there until Tuesday morning.

From Sept. 19 to 29, inclusive, there have been reported, at Lowell, Mass., in all 110 cases of small-pox.

BENJAMIN JENNESS, a man of property in Lynn, Mass., aged sixty-three, shot himself Friday night.

The Reading Railroad Company gives notice that it will advance the tolls today fifteen per cent.

Nearly twenty persons have committed suicide from the St. Louis ferry-boats during the past three months.

PRESCOTT HAZELTINE, a prominent retired merchant of Belfast, Me., died yesterday, after a short illness, at the age of sixty-five.

A large number of horses have arrived at Memphis, Tenn., for the races this week, which promise to be unusually good.

The Governor elect of California, NEWTON BOOTH, starts for Chicago, on Monday, for a brief visit.

Attorney-General FARRON was acquitted at Atlanta, Ga., yesterday, of the charges of swindling and cheating brought against him.

The buildings for the State Fair, to be held at Albany this week, are completed, and filling up rapidly with cattle, horses, machinery and manufactures.

There is but one case of yellow fever under treatment in New-Orleans. No new cases have been reported for three days, and no deaths from yellow fever in six days.

Young COLLINS, who was implicated in Boston in the robbery of the City Treasury some months since, and sentenced to the State Prison, was pardoned out yesterday.

The extensive morocco factory of JOSEPH SCHOENNING, in Philadelphia, was destroyed by fire yesterday morning. The loss in buildings and stock will reach $90,000.

MOSES SAMUELS, a workman on the Newport and Cincinnati Railroad Bridge, fell from the top of the trestle-work, 120 feet high, into the river on Friday, and died soon afterward.

WESTON made another attempt to walk 113 miles in twenty-four hours on Friday evening, at Cincinnati, but stopped walking at the end of the fifty-sixth mile.

A daughter of JOHN MOLLNERS, residing in Greenfield, Ohio, accidentally shot her sister on Friday with a pistol. The wound is supposed to be mortal.

H. H. EAGERS, of St. Louis, Mo., committed suicide by drowning on Friday. A coat found on the river bank contained a letter stating that lottery tickets had ruined him.

An old man, partially blind, name unknown, jumped from a ferry-boat in the middle of the river, at St. Louis, Mo., on Friday, and was drowned.

The schooner *

CURRENT LITERATURE.

LAMENT OF A FELLOW CONVICT.

Billy McTwade, 'tis no wondher yer groan,
Och hone! Billy McTwade!
Wid sich dilicate hands to be hammerin' shtone,
Och hone! Billy McTwade!
How althered yer air,
Wid that short crop av hair!
To see yer pound there,
It makes me heart blade,
Musha, what a fix
For the "Chief of Big Six!"
Och hone! Billy McTwade!

Billy McTwade, whin the City yer rooled,
Och hone! Billy McTwade!
Wid yer pockets all full av the Triasury goold,
Och hone! Billy McTwade!
Wid yer houses so fine,
And yer horses and wine,
And yer vothers in line,
It was lovely indade;
Bad luck to the TIMES,
For exposin' yer crimes,
Och hone! Billy McTwade!

Billy McTwade, now St. Tammany's bust,
Och hone! Billy McTwade!
And good old Dimmocracy's down in the dust,
Och hone! Billy McTwade!
What the deuce will they do,
Those good fellows and thrue,
Who depinded on you,
For the thricks of the thrade,
Who vothed all day,
And kept others away,
Och hone! Billy McTwade!

And what will become av the swate little jobs,
Och hone! Billy McTwade!
Now they're down on each spalpeen that plunders and robs,
Och hone! Billy McTwade!
Then ould Swaney and Hall
Have both had a bad fall,
Notwitstandin' that wall
Which the Irish vote made,
And it seems very clear,
They will soon settle here,
Och hone! Billy McTwade!

Now take me advice, bully Billy McTwade,
Och hone! Billy McTwade!
If e'er we get out, let's each sthick to his thrade,
Och hone! Billy McTwade!
For I raly must say
That it don't seem to pay,
Accountin' this way
For the sums we have made,
And though honest and poor
May be slow, it is sure.
Och hone! Billy McTwade!

—*Providence Journal.* H.

TWO SIDES OF THE SAME STORY.

HIS SIDE.

A telegram, announcing the serious illness of my only sister, had shortened my hardly-earned holiday. Though I started from the North immediately by the night mail, London would not be reached before the next morning. With the prospect of a long and cold journey, I provided plenty of rugs and furs, and rolling myself up warmly in them, hoped to be able to allay my anxiety in sleep.

It was a bitter night in the beginning of December. Snow had been falling slightly during the day, and the country through which we hurried looked bleak and dismal. Spite of the weather, there appeared to be a good many passengers, and I was just congratulating myself in having secured an empty carriage, when, at a small country station, to my great disgust, the door was opened and a lady got in. Before I could remonstrate the door was shut, and the train again on the move.

"Confound that guard!" I mentally ejaculated; "what a lot of cold the fellow has let in!" and I proceeded to wrap my tiger-skin more tightly around me. In doing so, however, I found the unwelcome intruder had her feet on one end of it. The girl, for so I judged her to be from the slightness of her figure, moved instantly, and I caught a glimpse of her face. It was enough! The utter wretchedness, pallor, and wobegone look arrested my hand; and noticing that she had only a small bag with her, instead of taking care of myself, I begged her to accept the loan of my rug, remarking at the same time that it was "a frightfully cold night for traveling." The girl looked up, and smiling her thanks accepted my offer, but sank again in a dejected attitude into her corner of the carriage.

Somehow I could not settle to sleep. In vain I shut my eyes; some strange attraction caused me to open them, and look toward my companion. She was now leaning forward, gazing into the darkness with an anxious questioning look upon her face—a look as though she were striving to see into futurity—painful to behold in one so young.

Seen in the dim light given by the lamp, I judged her to be about twenty years of age—a refined, fragile-looking girl, far too delicate to be abroad alone such a night. From her face my glance descended to her dress, which was handsome, and in very good taste; she had taken off her gloves, and her small well-formed hands were clasped tightly together on her lap. That she was laboring under some deep distress or anxiety of mind, there could be no doubt.

Was it not strange for so young and pretty a girl to be traveling alone at such an hour? I had looked at my watch when she got into the carriage, and it marked midnight. No one had accompanied her to the door, not even a servant! Who was she? Where could she be going? Would she be met? Losing myself in these conjectures, I fell asleep.

The first cold gray rays of dawn were struggling into the carriage when I awoke, making the chilly air still more chill. I glanced at my companion; she looked positively death-like, but as wide awake as ever. As we were close to London, I began to prepare my things for leaving the train. The girl returned my tiger-skin, and thanked me for it in a low voice. I made a few observations on the wretchedness of being obliged to travel all night, to which she barely responded. As I wanted to find out something about her, I went on talking; I told her I was hurrying home to my sister's sick bed, but concluded with,

"It will be too early, however, to knock them up when we reach town; so I shall go first and get some breakfast at a coffee-house where I am known, which is sure to be open."

"Is it a place a lady can go to?" to my surprise asked my companion; "because, if so, I shall be very glad of some coffee before I continue my journey."

"If you will permit me, I shall be very happy to take you there," I answered, "and also see after your luggage, as you are not going to be met."

"Thank you," she replied, while a vivid blush crossed her pale face; "but I have only this bag with me."

On reaching London I transferred my traps into a cab, and we started together in search of breakfast. Very soon we were comfortably located beside a blazing fire, with steaming hot coffee and eatables before us. My companion ate but little, and spoke still less.

"How pretty she is," I thought, and how entirely the lady. Still there is something so strange about the whole affair that I will make a mental note of everything about her—hazel eyes and hair; arched eyebrows, well defined; large nose; pretty mouth; beautiful teeth; oval face." But I felt all the time without thus minutely examining each feature, her face was indelibly impressed on my mind; I was not likely soon to forget either the face or the girl.

Being very anxious for news of my sister, directly our meal was finished I paid my bill—the girl would not hear of my paying her share—and ordered the waiter to call a hansom.

"Please, a cab for me at the same time," said she.

"Now," I thought, "she will be obliged to give an address, and I shall know where she is going."

Placing her in the cab, and shutting the door, I said, "Where shall I tell the driver to take you?"

A suddenly frightened look, a blush and catching of the breath, a moment's hesitation, and then "Temple-bar" was the order given. I marveled, but gave the direction, took off my hat, and the cab drove off. "Very mysterious," I thought. However, there was no time for indulging in vain speculation, home I must hasten. My sister I found very ill, though all danger was over; but what with the necessary attention to her, and a great press of business of my own, I ceased to think further of my strange traveling companion.

Four days after, however, my eye was suddenly arrested by the following advertisement in the "sensation" column of the *Times*: "Left her home, on the evening of the 1st of December, a young lady. Middle heighth and delicate looking; brown hair and eyes, marked eye-brows, oval face. Dressed, when last seen, in a maroon rep dress, trimmed with velvet and fringe. Is supposed to have with her a hand-bag, with initials in gold on it of 'B. B.' Any person giving information as to her whereabouts, or any information whatever, shall be handsomely rewarded. Apply, L. B., Post-office, Stonham."

I rubbed my eyes. Did I see clearly? Was I dreaming? No; there was the exact description of my traveling companion—date and description coincided. Then there was some mystery connected with the girl, after all. I thought so.

Five minutes' reflection, and I was writing to "L. B." giving a full account of my journey to town. The letter dispatched, I waited with what patience I could for the next move in the play.

Just as I had finished dinner the next evening, and was feeling somewhat lonely, not having my sister to talk to, as had ever been the case since we were left orphans together years ago, the servant entered, saying a gentleman was in the library, who desired to see me, if possible instantly, on very important business. The card sent in bore the name of "Col. Byng."

"Now for the solution of the mystery!" I thought, as, quickly following the servant, I found myself in the presence of a tall military-looking man, who came forward to meet me in great agitation, and, as I offered my hand, broke out with, "Tell me where to find my daughter, for God's sake!"

Quickly I related the circumstances of our journey; and as I ended the story the poor father dropped his head on his breast, murmuring "All my fault, my fault. I was too harsh with the poor child; I know it now, too late. And yet I believed I was acting for the best. Sir"—turning to me—"I thank you heartily for easing my mind so far. You say you are a lawyer. I pray you unite your efforts with mine; help me to find my child."

We sat late into the night, arranging plans for the following day. I prevailed upon Col. Byng to take up his quarters at my house, that he might be on the spot to compare notes; beside, the poor man was in such a distracted state it was not fit for him to be in an hotel alone.

Though every available means of the detective force, advertisements, &c., were used, our search proved fruitless. The unhappy father at last, worn out with anxiety, trouble and self-upbraidings, had to return to his home, his affairs there urgently requiring his presence. His parting words to me were: "Leave no stone unturned; spare no expense; find Beatrice. I feel my actions have murdered my child."

Left to myself, I redoubled my efforts, but was baffled at every turn. I tremblingly asked myself, "Could it be true? was she no more. That face, so sweet, so pure—that face, which I now felt was my fate—was I never to see again?" The thought was maddening. "Leave no stone unturned;" no, there could never again be rest for me until I had found her.

HER SIDE.

Things came to a climax for me that evening. How vividly I remember each particular!

The long low drawing-room, dimly lit by the lamp placed on a small table by the fire, near which sat my stepmother, toying with some bright-colored wools, and talking merrily to the disagreeable cynical-looking man at the opposite side of the hearth; while I, at a distant table, pretended to be reading, though all the while my father's parting words kept repeating themselves over and over again in my mind, and dancing before me on the page I in vain tried to read.

"You must accept Mr. Lomax before my return at the end of the week, Beatrice. There must and shall be no further delay, else you will remain no longer in my house."

Those were the fatal words that would give me no rest. I looked across at Mr. Lomax. Accept him? be his wife? belong to him? the wife of a man three times my own age? a man of a morose gloomy temper, whom I instinctively feared as well as hated; whose touch I shuddered at; whose glance seemed to blight me? Because he was rich and I poor, was I therefore to sacrifice my young life? Never, come what might!

"Mr. Lomax wishes you to sing, Beatrice," came from the distance my stepmother's silvery insincere voice. Seeing that I hesitated, she crossed quickly over and hissed in my ear: "Come, no nonsense; do as you are bid instantly, or you go to your room."

Without more ado I went to the piano, found a song that I remembered he particularly disliked, and sung it—badly.

"Really, Beatrice, I cannot congratulate you either on your song or your voice," said Mrs. Byng, for once forgetting her rôle of amiability. "Pray, sing something that will give us some little pleasure to listen to."

Mr. Lomax here joined in: "Yes, Miss Byng; you seem to forget that the last time you sang that song, *I* expressed *my* dislike to it."

"So," thought I, "before even I have agreed to marry you, you dare censure me! I wonder what it will be after!

However, I took a piece and played it through. Just as it was finished I found Mr. Lomax at my elbow.

"Cruel Beatrice, not to sing," he murmured; and suddenly encircling me with his arms, kissed me two or three times.

I struggled madly to free myself; jumped up and rushed out of the door; not, however, until I had heard Mrs. Byng's voice saying soothingly, "Don't be dismayed, Mr. Lomax; the dear girl will come round in a day or two, I will answer for it."

"Come round! She would answer for it!"

Half crazed, I fled up the stairs, rushed to my room, and locked the door; then I plunged my face into a basinful of water, to wash away, if possible, every trace of those hated kisses. Yes; he had certainly made a masterly stroke then—he had made me realize how utterly I hated him, and how impossible it was that I could ever marry him. I felt scorched, polluted, by his touch.

And my father had said by his return it was to be a settled thing. Mrs. Byng, of course, had forced him to say that; she wanted me gone that her child might reign supreme. Why, not content with forcing this hated marriage upon me, she had even that very day heaped other indignities on me; I had had to do servants' work. O, what was I to do? My father had said I should not remain with him. Then I must marry Mr. Lomax? No—never! Rather would I beg!

Lightning-like, a thought flashed through my mind. Was it possible? I had restlessly been pacing the room; I now stood still. I put my hand to my head to still its throbbings. Yes, I would do it; I would save them all from further trouble. I would disappear. Again I bathed my face, but this time to clear my brain. I looked at my watch—eight o'clock. I remembered suddenly that the London mail stopped at a small station where we were hardly known, about three miles distant, at midnight—plenty of time to catch it.

My resolution was taken. I had five pounds in my dressing-case, given me only a few days previously for allowance. I took it out and began my arrangements. First I packed up a small hand-bag, into which I also put several of my best ornaments, and then I got myself ready for the walk.

The sounds in the house gradually ceased. I heard Mr. Lomax go. I heard my stepmother go to her room, and the usual locking-up take place, and then all was quiet. Half an hour elapsed.

"Now, or never," I thought, and carefully unfastening my door, I crept down-stairs, went into the dining-room and took a glass of wine, and putting into my pocket some biscuits left on the table, I noiselessly opened the French window and stepped out on the terrace.

Free! As lightly as possible I glided, more than walked, past the front of the house, without designing one farewell glance at the place that, until Mrs. Byng's advent, had been a happy home to me, but that lately had been worse than a prison, and with a sigh of relief found myself beyond the gates, with the long stretch of road before me.

How solitary it looked Hitherto I had acted in a sort of maze; but the cold night-air, in reviving, also brought me back to the present moment. Should I ever be able to walk those dreadful three miles alone? Looking up suddenly, I saw afar the light glimmering from Mrs. Byng's window; that decided my fate. I ran swiftly on.

Snow was lying on the ground; every bush and twig stood sharply out against the sky clearly defined. As I passed under a belt of fir-trees, the slight noise of my own footsteps startled me; and I glanced behind, to be seized with fear at my own shadow. Turning the corner of the road, a dark moving thing came toward me. What could it be? My feet seemed rooted to the ground, else I must have turned and fled backward. However, as it came nearer, it proved to be only a horse with a clog on its leg. Taking courage, I rushed past it, and leaving the road, crossed two fields, and began to skirt the river, that being a short cut to the station.

How dark and cold it looked as it glided on! But yet it fascinated me, and I stopped to gaze at it for a moment. What evil spirit was it that possessed me then second? With a shudder I sprang quickly forward and ran on my way afresh. Nor did I slacken speed until the station lights came in view. Not one human being had met me; so far I might hope that I had gained my liberty.

Putting on a thick vail, I entered and took my ticket for London—only just in time, for the train came up the next minute. How thankful was I to be even in *such* a haven of refuge! Sinking back into the first seat, I found I was not alone, a gentleman sat in the opposite side of the carriage; we had not gone far when he offered me his rug, which I gladly accepted, for it was dreadfully cold, and then he seemed to sleep.

During that night I underwent a fiery ordeal of doubt and fear. No sleep visited my eyes, my future plans had to be made; but chaos reigned supreme in my mind, and anxious questioning as to whether, after all, I had acted rightly would perplex me. Would the shock harm my father, who, until Mrs. Byng entered the house, had invariably been kind to me? But no! He had been so harsh lately because I had declared I could not do as he wished with respect to Mr. Lomax. The net had gradually closed around me; each day for the last two months I had in vain pleaded to be left free—he had tightened the strings. Mrs. Byng keeping him up to the mark—he had declared I should agree to this marriage, or leave his house. Well, the bird had got free a little sooner than they expected, that was all! Free! But whither next?

At last that night, as every other time, good or evil must come to an end. As soon as it was light my companion began to prepare for leaving the train; I looked at his face; it was good and kind—should I confide in him and beg his help? No; henceforth it was for me to act alone—my rash step had forfeited the woman's prerogative of being taken care of; already punishment came in that thought! However, I plucked up courage to ask him to take me to some place for breakfast; and then, when in a cab after he had bidden me adieu, I felt as though my one remaining friend was gone; there had been a sense of protection even in his presence.

The need of action, however, recalled me to myself. After driving a short distance toward Temple-bar, I ordered the cabman to take me again North; and reaching a part of London I knew, from having been near at school, I got out and paid the man, and then taking my bag in my hand sought for some quiet inexpensive lodging. Finally, after a weary walk, I succeeded in getting a cheap bedroom in a respectable street; after ordering some necessary things, I sat down to consider the next step to take. Certainly, a suitable change of dress; I would go and buy new things at once. Then I went to a servants' registry-office, and put my name down for a lady's-maid place. My money would not hold out long; thus I might gain an honest livelihood, I thought in my inexperience. Surely in the vortex of London one's identity could be lost!

That night sleep came, and the whole of the next day illness kept me prisoner. It was the reaction; the mind, though still steadfast and firm, could not altogether master the body, which was weak and tender. At last, shaken and feeble, I succeeded in dressing. Horror of horrors! on counting my small stock of money I found it would be barely sufficient to pay the expenses of the past day. Hastily I put on my bonnet and started in search of a situation. I, Beatrice Byng! A list was given me, but at each house where I applied the place had just been filled up. Having parted with some of my jewels, I continued my search for a situation, and at the end of a few weeks was sent to see a lady who was looking out for a maid for her daughters. How odd it felt to be shown into her presence as a servant! I know I behaved strangely, illness had made me nervous; after putting a few general questions, the lady asked for my character.

"I have not lived out before," I answered.

"Then, at all events, young woman, you can give me some reference?"

"No, ma'am," I said; "I can only ask you to try me without any one speaking for me; I will do my utmost to please you."

"Really, this is most abominable of Mrs. Rogers sending me a person without any character; pray go instantly. I never have anything to do with such as you."

A burning blush overspread my face and I withdrew; how I got out of the house I know not. That was the last situation I would seek! Utterly hopeless, and worn out in mind and body, I walked up and down the terraces and squares, dreading to go back to my lonely room, though fearing to be seen and recognized even now. One thought alone brought comfort: far better this life even than that of the betrothed of Mr. Lomax.

It seemed to my excited imagination that people put their heads out of their carriages to look after me; I wondered to myself if I looked as strange and unreal as I felt. Walking along, I caught glimpses of comfortable kitchens, bright fires, and groups of merry servants. It was just dusk. At one house a carriage-load of children was being put down—one young mother even came to the door to meet her child—there was a joyous greeting and much laughter. How the voices thrilled through me! So had I once been. And now, a fugitive and almost starving, I crept along. How good the smell of that dinner being cooked! (I had tasted nothing that day.) A peal of bells struck my ear. Christmas-eve! So it was. Choking back my tears I hastened on: no Christmas greetings for me—no kiss, no presents, no joy. No one to take any care whether I lived or died.

With these thoughts I crept back to my lodging: they came and told me even there that they were going out to a family gathering.

"Very well," I responded, "only let me be."

The landlady looked at me sorrowfully, and saying I had best go to bed and get warm—I had no fire—and that she would send me up some tea, left me to my own sad thoughts.

Bitter tears came to my aid, my brain else had been crazed: repentance for my rash step began to make itself felt: conscience whispered that I had not considered sufficiently its possible effect upon others. After all, was not the punishment merited? But then the alternative—marriage with a man I despised as well as hated! Ah, well! Welcome death before that!

The Christmas-bells rang all that evening and far into the night. I sank into a sort of trance; cold and hunger alike were forgotten. I saw a well-lit room, warmth and plenty prevailed, merry childish figures ran about, my father sat at the head of a well-covered table, round him were many bright faces; a little girl dressed to represent Christmas danced up to him, he took her up in his arms and kissed her brow. .....It was myself.....I tried to speak..... and awoke.

Where was I? Was it really me lying there all alone with the cold moonlight resting on my forehead? Was I still dreaming? I sat up and gave a shuddering glance round. Ah yes! This was all real, and I had run away from home, so I had. It seemed along time ago—years almost. How odd and ill I felt! Surely, I was not going to die there, in that room all alone? I screamed aloud—there was no answer—no one heeded the lonely lodger. I put my clasped hands above my head and prayed for calmness and help in my extremity. Then my thoughts wandered again to death; perhaps I should be found there in the morning lying cold and stiff; they would shake their heads and murmur, "Poor young thing!" The landlady would find a directed envelope in my pocket, and then my father would come up and identify me. I should be put in my coffin carefully and buried in some London cemetery among strangers far away from any one who had ever loved me. My father would repent then his harshness—perchance weep—too late. He would look at me, all so still and white, and know it was his doing that I lay there. How sad it would be to see one so young dead! Would my face change much, I wondered? They would let my long hair down on the pillow, and perhaps strew a few flowers over me; caring for me too late—too late! Mrs. Byng then would grieve, and Mr. Lomax also. But where should *I* be, the *I* that lay there?

Sleep came at last, full of troubled dreams, but blessed, as it brought forgetfulness of the present. Christmas morning, in trying to rise, I fainted; so had to remain where I was. They brought me food out of pity; the woman of the house sat by my bedside, and begged to be allowed to write to my friends.

"There must be some one who cares for you, poor child," she said.

"No one," I sadly answered; "only let me alone."

The next day she again stood at the bottom of my bed; her husband wanted his rent; he refused even to get bread until he was paid; she could not change his resolution. Payment, or else I was to be turned into the street, ill or well.

"You shall have your money, and I will quit the room today," I said, as I emptied the contents of my purse into her willing hands. There was only just enough—not a penny over—and all my ornaments I had already pawned. What to do next, alas, I knew not.

Despair gave momentary strength. I rose and dressed. One look at the glass before I left; no one would recognize Beatrice Byng now—no further fear of that. Sunken eyes, hollow cheeks, white lips. The old bright Beatrice Byng, then, was really already dead; it was merely her spirit or ghost that moved along now!

Mechanically I took up my bag, and passed out of the house homeless and friendless.

Wandering aimlessly up and down some quiet terrace near, I felt my little strength was going; money for food must be had somehow. A lamp-post before a well-lit house attracted my attention; surely I might lean against it—no one would say me "nay" there. A sudden impulse, a quick resolve, and I broke out with a hymn I loved: "While shepherds watched their flocks." It was as though an angel sang within me, the voice was so pure and clear. The door of the house opened; some one came to my side; money was held out. I looked up, and saw dimly through a film of tears a gentleman. "Miss Byng!" was all he said; and I lost consciousness.

* * * * * * *

HIS SIDE.

She fell into these arms. After all, it was decreed that I should find her. I carried her into my house, my sister, who was now quite well, helping me. We laid her in our best guest-chamber. Many days and nights death and love fought together; but love gained the mastery; my darling was restored to health. Day by day she grew to know how I loved her; day by day her heart became mine. In the sweet Spring-time, when flowers bloomed and the violet gave out its perfume, we were married.

Col. Byng gave his daughter away; but Mrs. Byng never even sent a message. I find it hard to forgive her; but Beatrice whispers, "If it had not been for her, we should never have met."—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

ABSENCE OF MIND.—The forgetfulness arising from sheer absence of mind is different in its nature from any other. The man may be in good health, and may be the reverse of stupid, but he is so absorbed in a particular train of thought as to be nearly oblivious to surrounding sayings and doings. SYDNEY SMITH cited two instances of absence of mind which struck his fancy. "I heard of a clergyman who went jogging along the road till he came to a turnpike. 'What is to pay?' 'Pay, Sir, for what?' asked the turnpike-man. 'Why, for my horse to be sure.' 'Your horse, Sir! What horse? There is no horse, Sir.' 'No horse. God bless me,' said he, suddenly looking down between his legs, 'I thought I was on horseback.' Lord DUDLEY was one of the most absent men I think I ever met in society. One day he met me in the street and invited me to meet myself. 'Dine with me today; dine with me, and I will get SYDNEY SMITH to meet you.' I admitted the temptation he held out to me, but said I was engaged to meet him elsewhere. Another time in meeting me he put his arm through mine, muttering, 'I don't mind walking with him a little way; I'll walk with him as far as the end of the street.' He very nearly overset my gravity once in the pulpit. He was sitting immediately under me, apparently very attentive, when suddenly he took up his stick as if he had been in the House of Commons, and, tapping the ground with it, cried out in a low but very audible whisper, 'Hear, hear.'" An absence of mind more or less similar has often been displayed by men habituated to deep study. DOMENICHINO, the great Italian painter, became so absorbed in his own picture of the Martyrdom of Saint Andrew that he reviled, with the fiercest passion, a soldier who was represented insulting or mocking the saint. CARACCI, who was present, was so struck with DOMENICHINO'S excited expression of face that he afterward adopted it as an impersonation of rage. CREBILLON, the French dramatist, impatiently said to a friend who entered his study, "Don't disturb me; this is a moment of exquisite happiness; I am going to hang a villainous minister, and to banish a stupid one!" ISAAC D'ISRAELI says: "It has been told of a modern astronomer that one Summer night, when he was withdrawing to his chamber, the brightness of the heavens showed a phenomenon. He passed the whole night in observing it; and when they came to him early in the morning, and found him in the same attitude, he said, like one who had been collecting his thoughts for a few moments, 'It must be thus; but I will go to bed before it is too late.' He had gazed the entire night in meditation, and was not aware of it." Dr. STUKELY called upon Sir ISAAC NEWTON, and was told that Sir ISAAC would come to him directly. The waiting was long and tedious, dinner was brought in, and STUKELY, feeling hungry, sat down and nearly demolished a tempting roast fowl. NEWTON at length appeared, and, seeing the empty dish, exclaimed, "I protest I had forgotten that I had eaten my dinner!" The Count DE BRANCAS, a friend of LA BRUYERE and ROCHEFOUCAULD, was one day reading in his study, when a nurse brought in a little infant; he put down his book, took up the infant, and caressed it admiringly. A friend came in, and BRANCAS threw down the baby on the table, thinking it was a book, not detecting his error until a loud crying announced it. On another occasion ROCHEFOUCAULD crossed the street to greet him. BRANCAS said, "God help you, my poor man!" ROCHEFOUCAULD smiled, and was about to speak, when the other interrupted him: "I told you that I had nothing for you; there is no use in your teasing me; why don't you try to get work? Such lazy idlers as you make the streets quite disagreeable." ROCHEFOUCAULD'S hearty laugh at length roused him from his reverie. Men have been known to exhibit such instances of absence of mind as the following: Taking out a watch, looking at it, and then asking, "What's o'clock?" going to a house where friends have lived, and forgetting that they had removed; going up to dress for dinner, forgetting the main purpose in view, and getting into bed instead; taking imaginary pinches of snuff while talking, forgetting all the time that the box is empty.

THE LAST OF THE FAIRFAXES.—That grand and hearty Englishman, SYDNEY SMITH, used to laugh at ancestral pride, and to say that the Smith crest, with which all their letters were sealed, was the Smith thumb. I cannot laugh with that lord of laughter there. I would be glad to know that I came of a great line, if it had been God's will. About a year ago there was a paragraph in the papers, of a murder in San Francisco, that I read again and again with a wonderful interest. Col. FAIRFAX, so the papers said, had been stabbed in the streets of that city, by some wretch, for a fancied injury. The murdered man had strength enough left to draw his revolver and cover his assassin, who then begged abjectly for mercy, when the dying victim said, quietly: "You have killed me, and I can kill you; but I spare you, villain and coward as you are, for the sake of your wife and little children." If I were not myself, I would love to be the FAIRFAX that should succeed that noble fellow, not alone for that splendid piece of chivalry of which there was never more need than there is now, the grace I mean of forbearance unto death in the face of the worst injury one man can inflict on another; not for that alone, but because that man was the last of a mighty line, whose name was the pride of all the boys of my companionship, and whose great mansion once nestled on the southern and sunny side of the highland that gave us only its northern shoulder. We were proud of that Fairfax line. It had disappeared from the country many a year before I was born; but the tradition was strong still of the great Sir THOMAS, who fought with CROMWELL for the people against the King. And we preserved one tradition of him that has never appeared in print:—how his arm was so long that, when he stood stretched to his full height, the palm of the hand rested on the cap of the knee; and in some skirmish, also unrecorded, when our hero was met alone in one of our narrow lanes by eight or ten of the enemy, and it was one down and another come on, Sir THOMAS, by favor of his long arm and stout heart, cut down about half the number, and the rest galloped away. That FAIRFAX was a great figure in our juvenile Valhalla. He was one of a line of noble men, with a few exceptions, that had housed itself there at Dentou for many hundreds of years. It saw good reason finally for setting in Virginia, gave a great friend to WASHINGTON, but not to the infant republic; and so came down to that man murdered the other day on the Pacific coast. Pride in an ancestry like that it must be good to feel. I think that man remembered he was a FAIRFAX, and must not stain his name with murder for murder, and that had something to do with his noble forbearance. He must die like a FAIRFAX. Such persons bring with them into the world a vast advantage over the common run of us. Their organism is like the organ of a great maker—something unique for its sweetness or strength; and the soul, like a great organist, makes a music that is all its own. I think we would all, please God, belong to a line like that.—*Rev. Robert Collyer, in the Unitarian Herald.*

THE MYSTERIOUS LADY OF NISQUALLY.

The Nisqually, which is one of the most lovely and picturesque rivers in the world, empties into Puget Sound a few miles southeast of Steilacoom. Formerly, one of the savage tribes of Indians of the North-west claimed the Nisqually as its hunting-ground, but now, only a few poor, miserable, filthy, squalid beings remain of the once powerful tribe, and even they have lost their native energy, and fallen into premature decay.

Many years ago, when these Indians were famous hunters, the traders of the Hudson Bay Company went into their country, and finding them rich in furs, erected a fort, established a trading-post, and soon, by means of blandishments—which they knew so well how to use—won the friendship of those whom they had doomed to destruction; for strange as it may appear, the white trader has always carried to the homes of the Indian disease and death, along with his blankets and trinkets.

When we reached Steilacoom, and commenced making preparations for a fortnight in the forest, I was deputed to learn something of the country; and in answer to my inquiries, nearly every body would reply:

"Jake Warden can tell you all about the country; and if you want to have a good time, you had better get Jake to go with you."

I hunted up Mr. Warden, and found him in a liquor-saloon, in the act of swallowing a quantity of brown, or amber-colored, spirits. He was a tall, sunburnt man, drawing very near to the three-score mark of human life, of a dull countenance, and listless manner. His frame appeared loose and flexible, but it was vast, and, in reality, of prodigious power. The inferior lineaments of his countenance were coarse, extended, and vacant; while the superior, or those nobler parts, which are thought to affect the intellectual being, were low, receding, and mean. His dress was a mixture of the coarsest vestments of a husbandman with the leathern garments that are affected by frontiersmen. There was also a singular and wild display of prodigal and ill-judged ornaments blended in his motley attire.

I introduced myself immediately, and informed the hunter what I desired. After having explained my wishes to him, I awaited his reply. He looked at me in a lazy sort of manner, and drawled out:

"You fellars ar' from the city, ar'n't ye?"

"Yes."

"And ye don't know nothin' about the woods?"

"Our knowledge is limited."

"And ye would like to have some good huntin' and fishin'?"

"Yes."

"Ar' ye goin' fur a reg'lar time ov it?"

"Yes."

"Goin' to take a good supply of drinkables along, hain't ye?"

"Yes."

"Then I'll go; and ef yer don't have lots of fun, I'm a Siwash (Indian.) When do you want to start?"

"As soon as possible."

"Then I'll just go and git my plunder, and jine ye."

He had kept his word, had led us into the forest, and now, at the end of the first day's hunting and fishing, we were enjoying such comfort as rest always brings after great fatigue.

The conversation was beginning to flag and lose its interest, when our guide said:

"Ef you'll pass along that ar' jug of pizin, I'll take a drop to moisten my gullet and ile the hinges of my tongue, and then spin yez a yarn of the 'arly days of this yere country."

Mr. Warden raised the demijohn to his lips, and held it there for something more than a minute, and until two great lachrymal globules burst from his eyes and slowly rolled down his cheeks. Then, setting the cherished casket between his legs, and wiping his lips with the cuff of his coat, he said:

"Boys, ye are trumps! Ef ye don't know nothin' about huntin' bar or skelpin' redskins, yer has a taste that can't be denied, and I'm proud to bear testimony to the fact that yer selection of liquor can't be beat. In fact, boys, ye possesses a talent for it which almost amounts to a genius. I'll drink yer healths."

"Now, lemme see," said Mr. Warden, after having paid his respects to the demijohn a second time; "Lemme see whar I'll begin. Yes, I guess I'll tell ye about the Mysterious Lady of Nisqually. That was something I never could understand, although I was quite curus, and tried to sift the matter to the bottom. But them old factors was too close-mouthed, and wouldn't let out a word."

It is now nearly forty years since I arrived on the Pacific coast and took employment with the Hudson Bay Company. During my wanderings over this country, and my tarryings at the various trading-posts, I learned a good deal of their trickery; but nothing, in all my experience, ever puzzled me half so much as the history of that Mysterious Lady of Nisqually.

I think it is nigh on to thirty years since I came up to the Sound, and put up my wigwam at the fort built by the Company, a few miles below, on the river. I ain't very good at figures, consequently the dates may get a little mixed, but the facts are remembered just as vividly as if they happened only yesterday.

At the time of my arrival there were hardly any white men in this part of the world; and what few there were owed allegiance to the Company, and dared not object to anything decreed by a factor.*

A factor's word was law among those employed by the Company, as well as among the Indians that made their homes at the forts; and I can remember more than one instance where the sentence of death was pronounced, and carried into effect, upon persons whose offenses were not hanging matters, if they had been tried by the law.

I mention these things, in order that you may know why I never got at the bottom of the mystery. A short distance from the factor's residence was a little cottage, inclosed by a high fence. The only means of ingress or egress to this cottage was through a heavy gate, which was always kept locked and guarded by a sharp-eyed, close-mouthed Scotchman, who would make no acquaintance with any of the other employés. The only thing he was ever known to do, was to stand guard at that gate, and to follow and watch the person held there as a prisoner, when she was permitted to go abroad—or, rather, when she desired to go abroad, for, with the exception of keeping her strictly to herself, she was permitted the largest liberty.

I had been at the fort only a few days before I discovered that the cottage was the prison-house of a female—a young woman—about as pretty as human flesh could be made. "I hain't got no good descriptive powers"—to use his exact words—"or I'd tell you how she looked; but I'm a first-rate judge ov beauty, and will pledge you my faith that she was regular stunnin'. That old Scotchman, standin' or sittin' in front of that gate all the time, had aroused my curiosity, and I axed a good many questions, trying to find out what it all meant, but could get from them only a shrug of the shoulders and a peculiar grimace, which meant very little or a good deal, just as it happened."

I finally made bold enough to ask the old Scot, but got from him only a surly, growling intimation that I had better mind my own business, and not meddle with the concerns of others. Shortly afterward I was called into the store by the factor, cautioned against pursuing my investigations, and dismissed with a warning.

The evident desire to keep the secret of that cottage was a sore temptation to me, and I determined to risk everything to solve the mystery, but was compelled to bide my time and opportunity. My rashness had caused me to be watched, and it was not until all suspicion had been allayed, that I could, with safety, make another effort.

One day, I was returning from an excursion up the Payullup River, and was leisurely walking across one of those beautiful prairies which abound in this region. Now, these prairies are about as pretty pictures as one can see in a day's walk, but they "ain't worth shucks for farmin' purposes." The soil is hard and unyielding, the herbage meagre, sour, and fit only for sheep; even the deer refuse to browse upon it. A wagon or vehicle could travel over it as lightly as upon a beaten road, while the hoofs of animals hardly more than bruised the grass; but as they fell upon the ground they made a noise that could be heard a long distance. Stopping for a moment under the shade of a solitary tree, to enjoy the beauty of the scene, my ears caught the sound of approaching horses. Looking in the direction whence the sound came, I saw that one of them was ridden by a woman of not more than six and twenty years of age. Her hair was about the color of corn-silk in August, while her features, notwithstanding they showed traces of sorrow, were very beautiful. The other animal, which was fully two hundred yards in the rear, was ridden by the Scottish guard of the cottage. I instantly surmised that the beautiful female was the prisoner, and stepped out for the purpose of attracting her attention, and giving her an opportunity to address me. The woman no sooner caught sight of me than she turned her horse's head toward the spot where I was standing. The movement was observed by the Scot, who, sinking his heavy spurs into his horse's sides, urged him forward at the top of his speed, at the same time shouting:

"Dinna ye spake to her ef ye value yer life!"

The lady had the advantage of her guard, and was soon beside me, but did not stop to speak. As she passed, she gave me a look full of meaning, and which seemed to say, "I would give worlds for a half-hour's conversation with you, but I will have to postpose it till some other occasion."

As the Scot rode past, he said, "Ye did weel to keep yer tongue within your mouth."

This little incident increased my desire to know more about the fair prisoner; but my judgment told me that if I would learn I must use strategy. I could not understand why the girl should be guarded so closely, nor why she had been sent to this far, out-of-the-way place for imprisonment. After this, I quite frequently caught sight of the prisoner, but she was always attended by the Scot, who never, for a single instant, relaxed his vigilance, or gave her an opportunity to speak to a single soul. Many a night have I laid awake, puzzling my brain over the matter, and wondering if the mystery would ever be revealed.

A year had passed away since my arrival at the fort, and still the young girl was held a prisoner. Her keepers, however, had long ceased to exercise an espionage upon my actions and movements, because I had taken pains to allay their suspicions. At length, finding that I could move about the fort without having an Indian at my heels, I commenced making preparations for an interview with the fair prisoner. It is not necessary, for the understanding of my story, that I should weary you with explaining how I laid my plans, constructed scaling-ladders from rope made of bark; how, upon one dark night, when the rain was pouring down in torrents and the wind sighed mournfully through the trees, I stole forth from my cabin, and soon found myself within the inclosure and beside the cottage, gazing in to the room occupied by her.

Notwithstanding the hour was past the meridian of night, the fair occupant of the room was still awake. I was puzzled how to attract her attention, and not at the same time startle her and cause her to scream, or give some alarm, which would bring the old Scotchman to interrupt the proposed interview. After revolving a number of schemes and rejecting them all, I tapped gently upon the glass, at the same time placing myself in such a position that I could be seen the moment her eyes were raised to the window. The noise caused the girl to raise her head, and as she did so she caught sight of me. Her face blanched with terror, and she opened her mouth as if to scream; but by a desperate struggle she choked down her feelings and tottered toward the door, opened it, and said something which I thought was an invitation to enter, and which I accepted as such.

Motioning me to be seated, she commenced telling me something, but as she spoke in French I could not understand a word she said. Here was a pretty condition of affairs! After all my trouble to find out how I could aid and assist the unfortunate lady, to be balked at the very moment when success appeared certain! I told her that I could not understand a word she was saying; that I was totally ignorant of all languages but my native one. A shade of deep disappointment passed over her features, and she stood for a moment as if revolving in her mind what to do. Suddenly, a bright gleam illuminated her face, her eyes sparkled with pleasure, and she seated herself at a table, seized a pen, and dashed off a letter, which she folded, addressed, and handed to me with a gesture, which seemed to say, "Will you be kind enough to post that for me?" I took the letter, placed it in my pocket, rose from my seat, and started toward the door. She followed me, and, as I was going out, seized my hand, raised it to her lips,

ells of the foreign Princes. During my stay in Germany I had enjoyed opportunities of personal acquaintance with some of their chief ministers. I had possessed better means than any of thoroughly knowing the disposition of the Courts, and I feel quite certain that, if the Senate had called a different family from that of the BOURBONS to the throne of France, it would have been accepted by Europe. I will not say without hesitation, but with a kind of complaisance, so much prejudice was there in the minds of the sovereigns, and so great was the influence of that perverter of ALEXANDER, that the Princes of the house of BOURBON would find great difficulties in their establishment in France. What took place at Bordeaux does not at all detract from these assertions, for the enthusiasm of the Bordelais was entirely founded on their accumulated wine casks, and they would have welcomed not only the Duke of ANGOULEME, but any Prince who brought with him peace and the means to dispose of the produce of five vintages under which they were crushed.—*Life of Count Beugnot. Edited from the French by Charlotte M. Yonge.*

THREE CELEBRATED COFFEE HOUSES.

Through a narrow portal, a few doors north-east of Temple Bar, over which a gilt bird proudly struts, have entered many generations of hungry Englishmen. There is no *habitué* of the Cock Tavern in Fleet-street who has not at some period or another of his grandual existence been informed of the extreme antiquity of that ancient dining place. As you nibbled up the last green leaf of your salad, or drained with a lingering plaintiveness the last drop in your tankard, the head-waiter, after gently correcting the fire, or adjusting the burnished kettle, was in the habit of mitigating the painfulness of Rabelais' "*mauvais quart d'heure*" by gravely producing a round snuff-box, containing a farthing-token of the house at the time of the plague, and with it a greasy volume of PEPYS, thumbed black by Templars and inky-handed lawyers' clerks, alluding to the following advertisement of the period, watching you with benignant condescension as you read words that, though two hundred years old, seem just written:

"This is to certify that the master of the Cock and Bottle, commonly called the Cock Ale-house at Temple Bar, hath dismissed his servants and shut up his house for this long vacation, intending, God willing, to return at Michaelmas next, so that all persons whatsoever who may have any accounts with the said master, or farthings belonging to the said house" (the plump waiter watched your face as you came to a certain line, and pushed the venerated box nearer your plate) "are desired to repair thither before the 8th of this inst., and they shall receive satisfaction."

At this time the fatal red cross was to be seen on thousands of barred-up doors, and according to that amiable and trustworthy gentleman, Mr. Evelyn, (then a Commissioner for the cure of the sick and wounded in the Dutch war,) there were then dying in London of the plague about 10,000 persons a week; he writes, Aug. 7, 1665: "I went all along the City and suburbs from Kent-street to St. James', a dismal passage and dangerous to see so many coffins exposed in the streets, now thin of people. The shops shut up and all in mournful silence, not knowing whose turn might be next." All who could afford it were flying from London, huge pits for the dead were digging in Bunhill Fields. Dying people, mad with the disease, were occasionally met in the suburban streets, and at stated hours the doleful dead-carts came round to collect the dead. In due time, however, the scourge abated, and the landlord of the Cock returned, re-lit his fires in his rusty grates, scoured bright his gridirons, and that old carved Jacobean mantel-piece, still over the Fleet-street fireplace, shone cheerily again in the dancing flame.

On April 23, 1668, (the year after the Dutch were in the Medway,) we find PEPYS, then a busy, well-to-do, important man, in Court and in city, being Clerk of the Acts of the Navy, and living in some style in Seething-lane, Tower-street, disporting himself at the Cock Ale-house in Fleet-street. Mr. PEPYS, then only thirty-six, was fond of music, the theatres, and the company of pretty actresses—sometimes, indeed, rousing the jealousy of Mrs. PEPYS—and seldom forgot in his delightful diary to note all "great beauties" and "fine ladies" he met. He was at this time very partial to the society of Mrs. KNIPP, an actress of the King's House, a pretty, "excellent, mad-humored thing," who sang divinely, and visited frequently at Seething-lane, in spite of that ill-natured fellow, that "ill, melancholy, jealous-looking" churl, her husband. "Dapper Dicky" KNIPP, it appears, used to playfully call Mr. SAMUEL PEPYS, while he named her "Barbary Allen," after a little Scotch song, in which the artful and somewhat dangerous syren excelled. Bustling PEPYS worked hard in his office, and had been personally thanked and praised for his diligence and fidelity by the King and the Duke of YORK. Anxious not to overstretch the bow, he had laid down, March 10, 1668, the following very sensible rule of life: "The truth is, I do indulge myself a little more in pleasure, knowing that this is the proper age of my life to do it, and out of my observation that most men that do thrive in the world do forget to take pleasure during the time that they are getting their estate, but reserve that till they have got one, and then it is too late for them to enjoy it." After this secret peep at the short-hand diary of the busy man at the Admiralty, we can follow him through Temple Bar, and understand better the thoroughness of his enjoyment.

On April 28, 1668, then (in his wife's absence apparently) PEPYS invites a Mrs. PIERCE, her daughter, a Mrs. FOSTER, and the irresistible KNIPP, to dinner at noon in Seething-lane, and after that takes them to see the crown jewels at the Tower, (not yet snatched at by BLOOD,) "which I myself," he says, in his quaint, simple way, "never saw before, and I mightily pleased with it." Then comes the bit we want. "Thence by water to the Temple, and there to the Cock Ale-house, and drank and eat a lobster, and sang, and mightily merry, to almost night. I carried Mrs. PIERCE home, and then KNIPP and I to the Temple again, and took boat, it being darkish, and to Fox Hall, (laid out in 1661,) it being now night, and a bonfire burning at Lambeth for the King's coronation day. And there she and I drank; and so back, and led her home, it being now 10 at night, and I got a link, and, walking toward home, just at the entrance into the runs in St. Dunstan's (where the great fire stopped) I was met by two rogues with clubs, who came toward us. So I went back and walked home, quite round by the wall, and got well home and to bed weary, pleased with my day's pleasure, but yet displeased at my expense and time I lose." We can, perhaps, hardly wonder that at last Mrs. PEPYS grew dismally jealous (Jan. 12, 1669,) and, as Mr. PEPYS law in bed, opened the curtains, and threatened to pinch him with the red-hot tongs, which effective weapon, however, she was eventually persuaded to lay amicably down.

TENNYSON'S verses on WILL WATERPROOF, a plump head-waiter at the Cock, long since dead, has made the Fleet-street hostelry known to thousands who have never trod its sawdust-strewn floor. In early days, when the then unknown poet dwelt in lofty chambers up behind the balustraded parapet of No. 57 Lincoln's-inn-fields, (west side,) he used to resort to the Cock for his quiet 5 o'clock dinner, and, after a pint of the special port, he probably wrote those verses on WILL. The humor in some of them, it must be allowed, is forced, but how graceful and thoughtful are the choicest lines, such as—

And hence that halo lives about
The waiter's hands that reach
To each his perfect pint of stout,
His proper chop to each.

And again:

But whither would my fancy go?
How out of places he makes
The violet of a legend blow
Among the chops and steaks.

* * * * * *

Ah, let the rusty theme alone,
We knew not what we know,
But for my pleasant hour 'tis gone,
'Tis gone, and let it go.

An old frequenter of the Cock tells us that he remembers when the whole room was lined with carved wainscoting, and the bar hung with silver cups, the property of special customers from the Temple opposite.

The door of the Rainbow reminds us what an outcry there was on the first introduction into England of that pleasant and harmless Arabian drink, coffee. Its weaker and innocent Chinese brother, tea, secured a footing among us with far less trouble. The Rainbow, near the Inner Temple gate, as Mr. TIMBS proves clearly, was the second coffee-house opened in London. LORD BACON, in his *Sylva Sylvarum*, (JAMES I.,) mentions coffee as a Turkish drink, made from a soot-black, scented berry, which the Turks grind into a powder, and drink in boiling hot water to comfort the brain and heart, and assist digestion. BURTON, in his *Anatomy of Melancholy*, 1621, in the same reign, speaks of Turkish coffee-houses. In 1632, Sir HENRY BLOUNT, who wrote a book of travels in the Levant, mentions Turkish coffee with praise. EVELYN describes drinking it at college in the rooms of a Levant friend, and ANTONY WOOD tells us that in 1650 (ten years before the Restoration) a Levant Jew opened a coffee-house at Oxford. Two years later, PASQUA ROSEE, a Ragusan servant of Mr. EDWARDS, a Turkey merchant, and BOWMAN, a coachman, opened the first coffee-house in London, in George Yard, Lombard-street. ROSEE advertised coffee as a berry grown only in the Arabian deserts, and a drink as used generally throughout all the Grand Seigneur's dominions. A simple, innocent thing, he called it; mighty good to help digestion; it quickened the spirits, suppressed fumes, cured the gout, dropsy and scurvy, and was an excellent remedy, according to ROSEE, for the spleen and hypochrondria, the steam was efficacious for sore eyes, and the use of it made the skin clear and white. About 1656, Mr. FARR, a barber, who had perhaps been in the Levant, opened the second coffee-house nearly opposite the Cock, and Sir HENRY BLOUNT, the Levant traveler, became one of his patrons and frequent visitors. There seems at first to have been a foolish notion among coffee drinkers that the coffee should be taken scalding hot, and its enemies naturally made great fun of the cruel faces of the suffering enthusiasts. The squib writers of the day ridiculed the broken English of ROSEE and his partners, and their quack praises of the new drink, which was black as a coal, and looked like physic. But coffee was not to be laughed down, and a satirist soon had to confess that it lessened drunkenness.

And now, alas! the drench has credit got,
And he's no gentleman that drinks it not.

The coffee-house keepers seem the first to have tried to institute fines for swearing, and they allowed no wagers to exceed five shillings. The coffee-house walls were often hung with cases containing popular pills, elixirs and perfumes, and scurrilous NED WARD (1679) compares a coffee-house so adorned to the consulting-room of a quack doctor. The vintners soon grew alarmed at the growing popularity of coffee, and did their best to hinder its sale. Coffee was said to be dalsterious in the highest degree, and it was prophesied that the children of coffee drinkers would prove apes and pigmies. Those who remembered the stalwart days of BEN JONSON, when men drank beer or canary, lamented the degeneracy of the age, and described the coffee-house keepers as laughing to themselves at their success till they could hardly pour out the sooty broth, the "loathsome potion" which had taken the place of "the vine's pure blood." These denouncers of coffee were the conservatives of those days. FARR prospered, but he seems to have been rather careless about his fines, and the pungent scorched smell of the coffee roasting, and the occasional setting on fire of his chimneys, vexed his envious neighbors at the Devil (now Child's Bank.) He was accordingly proceeded against as a nuisance at a presentment at St. Dunstan's, Dec. 21, 1657, that is, a year after he had set up. The indictment ran:

"We present JAS. FARR, barber, for making and selling of a drink called coffee, whereby in making the same he annoyeth his neighbors by evil smells, and for keeping of fire for the most part night and day, whereby his chimney and chamber hath been set on fire, to the great danger and affrightment of his neighbors."

FARR was, however, not to be turned out so easily. He attended to his chimneys, and repressed the fumes of the coffee roasting. The Devil no doubt grew more friendly; and after all the vintners might as well have complained of the smell of scorched hair at a barber's, or the cloying vapors from a perfumer's; so FARR went on shaving and making coffee boldly, and prospered. He issued tokens in 1666, one of which still exists in the celebrated Beaufoy collection at the Guildhall. The sign was an old one; for it appears on the frontispiece of a history of England, 1636, (CHARLES I.) The Rainbow had a bookseller's shop facing Fleet-street then, and a stall of the same kind existed there the year of the great fire, which had all but roasted poor FARR's coffee and himself too. The barber had a very narrow shave indeed when the Temple caught fire, and the lawyer's parchments began to frizzle and hiss like so many scorched snakes. FARR had much to endure. In 1660 the restored proof of Divine right laid a duty of fourpence on every gallon of coffee made and sold. In 1663, CHARLES had required all coffee-houses to be licensed. In 1675, in a rage at some Whig sedition of the day, the King issued a proclamation to shut up all coffee-houses as chattering seminaries of treason; but in a few days (luckily for the persecuted barber) the King found he had gone too far, and suspended the tyrannical and impossible proclamation. In the *Spectator*, (ADDISON,) No. 16, there is an allusion to the Rainbow as a fashionable resort. "I have received a letter," says the amiable censor of manners, "desiring me to be very satirical upon the little mutt that is now in fashion; another informs me of a pair of silver garters buckled below the knee that have been lately seen at the Rainbow Coffee-house in Fleet-street."

About 1780, according to Mr. TIMBS, the Rainbow was kept by ALEX. MONCRIEFF, the grandfather of the author of "Tom and Jerry." It was a different place then; snugger and less grand—more wainscoting, less Pompeian decoration—cosier, though less resplendent with the silver glitter of plate and the golden glow of gas. There was a lofty bay window at the south end of the coffee-room, a harbor of refuge, with a look-out into the Temple, for the old benchers. A glazed partition alone separated the apartment from the kitchen, so that the cheering frizzle of chops and the hissing of sausages were not to be altogether unheard. Some years since the old rooms were cleared into one large hall, and the old Spartan severity of dark wainscots and stable-stall partitions have now disappeared.

The Fleet-street taverns and coffee-houses seem to have been, originally, the inner part of houses, the fronts of which were occupied by other trades that required external shop windows. Dick's, which derives its name from one RICHARD TURNER, who took the house in 1680, (CHARLES II.,) like the Rainbow, was occupied in front by a book-seller. It was the printing office, according to the best authority, of RICHARD TOTTEL, law printer and publisher of EDWARD VI., MARY and ELIZABETH, who lived at Nos. 7 and 8, at the Hand and Starre, Fleet-street. No. 7 was afterward occupied by JAGGARD and JOEL STEPHENS, law printers in the reign of the first three GEORGES; and Messrs. BUTTERWORTH, the present occupiers (such a stable and firm-set country is ours) possess the original leases from the time of HENRY VIII. to their own accession.

Perhaps of all the historical taverns of Fleet-street, the Mitre calls, or did call up, the most interesting associations. It was here that BOSWELL and JOHNSON often met. BOSWELL, then a young fellow about town, just about to start for Utrecht to study law, was introduced to the great despot of literature, on May 16, 1763, at the shop of I AVIES, the book-seller, in Russell-street, Covent Garden. He met him after that three times, and was very graciously received. On Saturday, June 25, BOSWELL met his hero by accident at an eating-house in Butcher's-row, where he upset the temper of a hot Irishman by dogmatizing on the cause of negroes being black. BOSWELL followed him as he left, and they arranged to meet in the evening at the Mitre, where JOHNSON loved to sit up late. JOHNSON was then living at No. 1 Inner Temple-lane, and there, at 9, the strangely assorted friends met. BOSWELL says, with solemn awe: "We had a good supper and port wine, of which he then sometimes drank a bottle. The orthodox high-church sound of the Mitre, the figure and manner of the celebrated SAMUEL JOHNSON, the extraordinary powers and precision of his conversation, and the pride arising from finding myself admitted as his companion, produced a variety of sensations, and a pleasing elevation of mind beyond what I had ever before experienced." That night, over his wine, JOHNSON justly ridiculed COLLEY CIBBER'S birthday odes, and PAUL WHITEHEAD'S "grand nonsense," and unjustly depreciated a real poet, GRAY, who it seems disliked him, and had declined his acquaintance. He praised Dr. GOLDSMITH as a worthy man and an excellent author, he talked of ghosts (the Cock-lane ghost had been trapped the year before) rather credulously, and promised to draw up for BOSWELL a plan of study. BOSWELL gave him in return a brief sketch of his life, and confessed a half-conquered skepticism on religion. The frankness and flattery of the young Scotchman won the Doctor, whose rugged heart was thawed by the Mitre port, and he called out to him at last with warmth: "Give me your hand, I have taken a liking to you."

And that social compact held good till death chilled the hand that then grasped BOSWELL'S. They finished a couple of bottles of port, and sat till between 1 and 2 in the morning, no doubt to the extreme disgust of the sleepy watters. As they parted JOHNSON said: "Sir, I am glad we have met. I hope we shall pass many evenings, and mornings too, together."

The Cheshire Cheese—that old-fashioned tavern of Wine Office-court—is connected by tradition with GOLDSMITH and JOHNSON, as the Mitre Tavern is with JOHNSON and BOSWELL. In the low-ceilinged room, looking into two alleys, with sawdust on the floor, and rude benches of a hundred years ago, they still point out, by tradition, the favorite nooks of the two great men. Poor, warm-hearted OLIVER—poor, blundering, despised, kindly OLIVER, who loved his fellowmen, though they laughed at his harmless vanity, fine dress and poverty—must needs have frequented this hidden-away haunt. Dr. JOHNSON it is certain did. In this court GOLDSMITH came to lodge at the end of 1760, says Mr. JOHN FORSTER, in his admirable life of the poet. A hard life his had been, for after his tramp through Switzerland and Italy, he had returned to England to slave as a journeyman to an apothecary, a proof-reader at a printing-office, a slavish usher at a Peckham academy, and at last, in 1757, as an author by profession. Then he drudged at the *Monthly Review*, tried to get appointed surgeon at Coromandel, failed, and nearly starved in that miserable Green Arbour-court, Old Bailey, now destroyed. At last came the Summer of fame; the weather softened, and one slant thread of sunshine glanced even into GOLDSMITH'S garret. SMOLLETT solicited his help, JOHNSON claimed his friendship, he wrote the *Citizen of the World*, earned money and leisure to project the *Traveler*, and even boldly gave a supper to JOHNSON and PERCY at his rooms in Wine Office-court.

M. VICTOR HUGO'S HOUSE IN GUERNSEY.

Thanks to the political disturbance in France and the consequent excitement in the bosoms of those anxious to place upon a firm and solid basis the true forms of Republicanism, or what they themselves consider the real status of it, I have been enabled to see that which in other circumstances I believe would have been cut off from the inquiry of the inquisitive.

The Channel Islands are, to a considerable extent, overrun this year by tourists—especially the island of Jersey. There one may drive out into the remotest corners of the beautiful island and hope to indulge himself in the luxury of the rocky and picturesque scenery of the coast without molestation from car loads of tourists—but one's hopes and aspirations are thrown to the four winds, and inevitably you no sooner descend into the depths of the Creux Derribles than you find intelligent and persistent visitors clambering about the rocks, wetting their *cura* with the rush of the unexpected wave, and indulging in bottled beer and sandwiches. Or you may go to Montorgueil, hoping to find the warder of that historical castle in mediæval attitude, ready to receive you with a blast of his ancient horn—still again you are disappointed—no warder, but plenty of tourists, headed by a loquacious guide, who, decrying you below ascending alone, makes you the point of whatever joke he can make, to relieve the monotony of his worn-out descriptions.

At Guernsey, however, circumstances change. The accommodation "for man and beast" is not so comfortable as at Jersey, and, consequently, the genus tourist to a very great extent disappears. The coast scenery of Guernsey is not so abundant as at Jersey, and is far sooner exhausted. But those who choose to search for it may find in the town of St. Peter's Port objects which from association have a greater interest almost than the haunted house at Pielmont connected with the "*Travailleurs de la mer.*" On the left-hand side of the Rue d'Hauteville stands a house fronted by a garden of thick shrubs. This, thanks, as I have said, to the political disturbances in France, is open to inspection. Hauteville House, as it is called, belongs to M. VICTOR HUGO, who is now in Belgium, agitating such of the community as he can appeal to by the publication of his political manifestoes. I believe that hitherto it has not been the privilege of any but his friends and intimates to see the interior of his domicile. His absence, however, and the dispensing of coin, enable one to view that part of his dwelling, whereby, I fancy, he desires his character should be judged.

After knocking at the green-painted door, and upon the opening thereof asking "*Est ce qu'on peut voir cette maison?*" I was admitted by an aged house-keeper. The door closed, and I felt surrounded by an atmosphere of mystery. The entrance is lined with Japanese paper, and separated from the main hall by a rudely-carved wooden pillar, resembling a Dutch rendering of a Hindu column, and supporting a lintel perforated with holes, filled up with the ends of very green wine bottles. The hall itself is sombre and dark, but is much relieved by a view through into the garden. Old Dresden plates and willow-pattern Chinese plates line the walls of the passage to the garden. On the left of the passage-entrance is a door. This opens into what the venerable house-keeper informed me was the "*salle à manger.*" I cannot help thinking that this statement is a fiction. My reasons I will state hereafter.

The *soi-disant salle à manger* is, at first sight, very remarkable. At one end it is paneled with heavy oaken seats, most uninviting even to the most fatigued. The other end is literally plastered with blue and gray tiles, some in the form of cubes, which are piled one on top of the other, forming a species of altar over the mantel-piece. Surmounting these is a tawdry figure of the Virgin and Child, labeled "Notre Dame de Secours." She looks anything but like it. The semi-circular niches at the sides are filled with bits of French pottery. Over the door is the motto, "*Exilium est vita,*" (and at the present time M. VICTOR HUGO appears to think so,) in the rudest of barbarously-carved letters. Between the two windows is a mysterious-looking arm-chair, to make use of which one would have to get rid of the iron chain bound across the arms of it. On leaving this *salle* you get into the staircase lobby. The appearance of it is ghostly in the extreme. Everything is thickly enveloped in drugget. Drugget on the floor—drugget on the ceilings, on the walls, on the stairs, on the banisters, and even on the railings. A ray of light gleams down the staircase well from the roof; otherwise all is darkness, and shrouded in dingy mustiness. As you ascend the stairs you are suddenly confronted with mirrors that break upon you like the pithy but enthralling sentences which characterize the works of the possessor of Hauteville House.

On the first floor, overlooking the gardens, are the principal drawing-rooms. These partake of the semblance of a Siamese palace. The walls are mainly grounded with very seedy crimson and faded cerulean satin, which set off equally faded Chinese paintings and papers. At one end, where one would look for the fireplace, is a kind of congregation of savage-looking gold negroes holding candelabra. Intermingled with these, and at the back of them, are hideous, goggle-eyed Chinese dragons. The place of modern folding-doors is occupied by coarsely-carved and flagrantly-colored wood-work. M. HUGO, in selecting this latter work of art, (!) must have secured the services of some dependent of King DAHOMEY to obtain them. Nothing can be higher and more glaring. In the smaller drawing-room is an interesting—in fact, the most interesting object in the house—table centre-piece. It is of carved wood. At each corner of it is a drawer which contains an autograph. The four corners are severally allotted to glazed letters from G. SAND, V. HUGO, (to himself,) ALEXANDRE DUMAS and LAMARTINE. The drawers pull out under initials, suitable to the person whose autograph they contain. I must not forget to mention the very fusty drugget-lined corners at the end of the back drawing-room; nor the worn-out and threadbare druggets and mats which cover the floor; nor the heavy, wooden-beamed ceiling; nor, finally, the well-used but rather comfortable-looking velvet furniture. Leaving the drawing-room, you come on to the staircase landing, still as mysterious as ever the drugget and Wardour-street-like cabinets will make it. Above are reading-rooms, filled with various editions and copies of the works of their distinguished owner. The "state" bedroom is the most remarkable apartment on this floor, and resembles an antiquated, worm-eaten, oak-paneled chamber-house, with a big four-poster, over the head of which is a motto, "Nox-Mors-Lux"—below, a scull. Before I reached this room I became sensible of a feeling that what I had seen was certainly dramatic, unreal, and, I might add, unworthy of the great man to whom it all belonged. This room was to me, however, the climax of absurdity, and being of an unsentimental turn I bungled my way down the catafalque-like staircase, and noiselessly slipped a coin into the hand of the ancient house-keeper, and so took my leave of the house of M. VICTOR HUGO. I feel bound to conclude this rambling description by telling you that the rooms I went through are situated at the back of the house overlooking the blue "Little and Great Russel," Herm, Jethou, and Sark, and that the front rooms are not shown to visitors. The front rooms, judging from the hasty glimpse I obtained of them upon opening a door, which I was at once told to shut, seemed to me furnished according to ordinary notions, and were a curious contrast to the clap-trap and sensational appearance of the remainder of the house. The front rooms are chiefly used by M. HUGO and his family.

Why a man of his learning and experience should indulge himself in such extravagance of absurdity as the main portion of his house exemplifies to me is a riddle. It may not be so to others, who I can only hope may be tempted to go to Guernsey and form their own opinion of Hauteville House.—*London Standard.*

THE THEATRE IN CHINA.—In China the dramatic profession is considered contemptible, vile and dishonorable. Those who exercise it are shut out from all literary competition, and cannot indulge in the hope, open to all other inhabitants of the great Empire, of obtaining by merit an administrative rank, and walking beneath the official umbrella "which shines like a silvery cloud." The principal cause of this general contumely comes from the fact that directors of theatres are in the habit of buying the children of slaves in order to bring them up to the stage. In spite of this, Chinese actors are sometimes of good family, stolen perhaps in their infancy.

To console them for this contempt and ignominy which follows them as a class, the comedians of China, as elsewhere, may turn to their triumphs on the boards and in the streets, their influence over the public, their illusive splendors, and their adventurous life, merry and vagrant. They travel from town to town in companies, generally following the course of the rivers, for traveling by water is the most comfortable way in China, letting themselves out for a few days at a time to the *bouzes*, or to some great personage who wishes to make a display of munificence. They put up at small expense a temporary stage, upon which they go through their *repertoire*, after which they move off, carrying with them the joy and laughter which spring up in their path. The junk in which they travel, and which very frequently forms their only home, is gaudily decorated, grotesque and conspicuous, covered with extraordinary pictures, often carrying a figure-head in the shape of a huge dragon, grasshopper, or fish with eyes starting from its head; the outside of the cabin on deck is hung with lanterns and fluttering festoons of silk. Within this cabin, while on the voyage, the actors study and rehearse their parts under the direction of their stage-manager.

Here the Siao-Mo, or sentimental man, practises a squeaky voice to express youth, and strives to give to his bearing that simplicity and humility which would indicate his being always in the presence of old age. The Techin-Mo, who takes the leading parts, studies the expression of feature in a mirror of polished steel. The Ouaz, or heavy dignitary, makes himself pompous and full of majesty; the Pei-Lao, elderly parent, studies to be grave and venerable; while the Tcheou, comic actor, makes faces and counterfeits his voice. At present, as women are not allowed upon the stage in China, the youngest and most attractive boys of the troupe are trained to represent the young girl of illustrious origin, the virtuous wife, the frivolous woman, and the widow who forgets her duties. Another set of actors study to step lightly, speak in a ghastly manner, and appear pale and diaphanous, in order to depict ghosts, gods and genii. Every member of the company is accomplished in turning summersaults, singing and dancing, and playing on all kinds of instruments.

Thus they float along joyously under a clear sky, wondering at the monotony of the lives of the laborers and peasants whom they pass; greeted when they stop with enthusiastic acclamation by people collected on the banks of the river.

Observance of the Jewish Festival of Succoth or Ingathering.

On Friday evening commenced the Jewish Festival of the harvest home, a season which at all time and among all nations been considered one of hilarity and feasting commenced. When the Israelites were in possession of their own land they were blessed with abundance, and favored with all the gifts which a rich land and a salubrious climate could produce. They had then cause to express their gratitude to God for his bounty. The Zom Hakipurim being over, the season of rejoicing commences. The ordinance commanded it, and the method of its observance is fully laid down in the book of Leviticus, where it says, "Speak unto the children of Israel, saying the fifteenth day of this seventh month shall be the feast of tabernacles for seven days unto the Lord. Also in the fifteenth day of the seventh mouth, when ye have gathered in the fruit of the land, ye shall keep a feast unto the Lord seven days. On the first day shall be a Sabbath, and on the eighth day shall be a Sabbath. Yesterday being the Jewish Sabbath, the festival really commenced, although, strictly speaking, it began at sunset on Friday night.

These above two distinct commands to the Jews for the observance of this feast—first, the dwelling in tabernacles, and secondly, the using during the service of the day every species of the vegetable kingdom—are carried out as far as possible. The injunction respecting the dwelling in tents or tabernacles cannot be literally obeyed, although many Israelites erect arbors on their premises when feasible, and take their meals therein when it is practicable. The vegetables, which are freely used by the faithful on that day, are selected for the purpose of having a symbolic reference to the relation between the Deity and the universe. They are the citron, the palm branch, the willow, and the myrtle, which are bound together to typify that however graduated creation may be, it forms but one whole, subject alike to one will, regulated by one legislator, and created for one purpose—the happiness of the creature. This beautiful feast closes on the seventh day, the eighth day, next Saturday, being a solemn day. All the synagogues, yesterday, were beautifully decorated, and stirring appeals were delivered by the various Rabbis in German and English.

Weather for the Week.

The following is an abstract of the report of the Central Park Meteorological Department for the week ending at 2 P. M., yesterday:

BAROMETER.

	Inches.
Mean	30.009
Maximum at 9 A. M., Sept. 20	30.304
Minimum at 2 P. M., Sept. 26	29.680
Range	.624

THERMOMETER.

	Degrees.
Mean	56.0
Maximum at 3 P. M., Sept. 24	77.0
Minimum at 6 A. M., Sept. 30	41.5
Range	35.5

REMARKS.

	Inches.
Sept. 26—Rain from 4¼ A. M. to 5 A. M., amount of water	.01
Sept. 26—Rain from 11:40 A. M. to 2:20 P. M., amount of water	1.07
Total amount of water for week	1.07

Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 1,081 miles.

Drowning of a Captain at Sea.

The British steamer *Britannia*, of the Anchor line, which arrived here yesterday morning, reports a sad accident which occurred on board during the voyage. It appears that on Sept. 22, at 5 P. M., in latitude 51° and longitude 39°, as the Captain and several passengers were standing on the quarter-deck, the vessel gave a heavy lurch, which caused the whole party to slide down to the leeward. The Captain, in endeavoring to save one of the ladies, lost his balance and fell overboard. As soon as possible three life-buoys were thrown to him and a boat lowered, but the buoys did not fall near enough to be of service, nor did the boat arrive soon enough to save him before he sunk. He was an expert swimmer, but he had on his heavy sea boots and a great coat, which, of course, were great incumbrances to him.

On the death of the Captain, the steamer was ably commanded, and brought to this port by Acting-Captain MORRISON. It seems that this line of steamers are rather unfortunate in losing some of their best officers overboard, as it was only a short time ago a Captain—MCDONALD—and two mates lost their lives in a similar manner.

SPIRIT OF RELIGIOUS PRESS.

That the corruption in the Municipal Government threatens private morality, the *Jewish Times* feels assured, and, in urging the religious necessity of eradicating it, it says:

"If religion is to fulfill its mission properly it must carry its influence into all the relations of life. Our public life as well as our social life must be purified, elevated and ennobled by it; the basis of our actions must always be the great principles of morality, as taught and inculcated by religion. A time has come in our position as citizens of the commonwealth of which we form the component part, when each of us is called upon to put his shoulder to the wheel, to do his duty manfully, to assume his full share of responsibility in the establishment of good or bad government. Were it a question of political differences, whether the principles of the Democratic or Republican Party are to prevail in future in our State, we would maintain silence as all have done heretofore, we would not attempt to broach in our journal matters strictly political. But it is no longer a question of polity, it is no longer the question, shall the Democratic or Republican Party rule this State; corruption is arrayed against honesty, demoralization against morality, venality against integrity, the usurpation of the mob against the government of the people. The question which every citizen has to decide for himself, shall the government of this great municipality, this metropolis of the great Republic, be a burlesque on popular government, shall this municipality demonstrate to the civilized world that popular government is a sham and a farce, that those who are governed by the instincts of plunder and rapacity are at any time able to usurp the government, and to place their foot on the neck of the respectable and well-minded portion of the community? For weeks the public journals have teemed with exposures of the most damaging character. The present responsible rulers of our City were charged openly with theft, robbery, fraud, forgery, without receiving a contradiction; and in the face of all that, in open defiance as if it were of the public indignation, the leaders go to work, summon their well-trained confederates, prepare their forces for active contest, parade themselves before the public as wronged and injured individuals, who solicit again the support of the people. Corruption and fraud thus legalized, and if sanctioned by the people either from a want of energy to fulfill their sacred obligations as citizens, or from consideration for party interests, or from solicitude for the position of friends, will eat its way into our private and social relations. Where corruption becomes the law, it must taint the public conscience, the public sense of right and justice; it must destroy all morality, and in the end make the great City of New-York a nest of iniquity and degradation, the stain of which will cling forever on the skirts of every citizen who fails to do his duty. We care not whether the Government of the State and City rests in Democratic or Republican hands, as long as it rests in honest hands, as long as justice, right, incorruptibility are again made the standard of our Legislative and Judicial Executive authorities, as long as vice is forced to hide its face and carry on its practices in its secret dens of refuge instead of surrounding itself with the authority of the people. It is as much a religious duty in this hour of anarchy, to take an active share in public affairs, to assist in the selection of good and trusty men, to co-operate in their election, as to attend the house of worship, as much as to provide for the religious training of our children."

The *Independent* treats the same subject in the following manner:

"Sindbad the Sailor seemed to be in a hopeless plight when he had the Old Man of the Sea astraddle across his shoulders, not to be dislodged by any force or sleight he could use. But at last the worthy and veracious seaman bethought himself of getting his tormentor drunk; which having effected by crushing some grapes and fermenting their juice, he flung the old villain over his head, and easily put him forever out of the way of future mischief. This is luckily the chance of all of us poor Sindbads. Our Old Men of the Sea, however firmly they may seem to be fixed upon our shoulders, almost always end by getting drunk, in which estate our turn comes to be even with them. So it was with those Old Men of the Sea who had fastened themselves on the shoulders of the unhappy City—broad enough for four of the full-grown species, with an endless tribe of lesser ones hanging on to their skirts. Had they had the sense to keep sober, and to be content with moderate pickings and stealings, *Rip Van Winkle's* genial toast might have been realized in their case, and 'they and their families might have lived long and prospered.' Had they been content with stealing a modest competence of two or three millions apiece, it might not have been missed, or New-York would have thought herself lucky to get off so easily. But the wine got into their heads, and naturally becoming intoxicated, they lost their common sense, and thought that there was no limit to the patience any more than to the purse of this unfortunate body corporate, and conducted themselves with such mad extravagance that it seems as if Sindbad's opportunity had actually come at last, and the hour of his villainous oppressors as well. Still they have many devices left; and he cannot breathe with absolute freedom yet, or regard himself as absolutely rid of his shameful bondage. And, when he has freed himself from a swarm of bloodsuckers, he must see to it that another worse than the first do not settle down upon him, and finish the phlebotomy which they had begun. It is not likely, however, that New-Yorkers will have another experience of exactly the same kind and degree for some time to come. They will have learned, we may hope, that eternal vigilance is the necessary guard not only of liberty but of the breeches pocket."

The following is from the New-York *Observer*:

"In other countries, notably in England, if a newspaper had rendered such a signal service to the public as the NEW-YORK TIMES has in the exposure of the City Hall Ring, it would be made the subject of some honorable testimonial. When the war is over, and the thieves are convicted and punished, we hope that the journal which has the honor of being in the van of the fight will be presented with the banner."

The *Churchman*, in criticising the spirit in which Christianity is viewed by a large number of people, says:

"A recent number of a secular paper complained of the small attendance on Sundays at the various 'churches' in the City, of the number of people who on that day took their pleasure in excursions, drives and picnics, while, nevertheless, the 'churches' were open and glad to welcome them. The writer really seemed to have an earnest feeling about the matter, though he expressed it rather queerly. He remarked that the churches were very much in earnest, that they were generally disposed to welcome all comers, and that 'they spent a great deal of money in building handsome edifices and furnishing them well, in providing the best of music and attractive preaching, and vied with each other in every way to obtain the patronage of the great public.' It would have been a queer enough notion to have suggested to St. Paul, 'in the midst of Mars' Hill,' that he was there bidding for 'the patronage' of the Athenian public. It could hardly have entered into the minds of St. Peter and St. John, on the Temple steps in Jerusalem, that they were seeking the patronage of the inhabitants of their city. We may venture to say that it never came into the minds of any of the Apostles who went forth to warn a wicked generation against the wrath to come, to save a world lost and ruined from the sure judgment of God, that they were trying to secure 'the patronage' of the said world and the favor of the said generation! Yet there is no question that the above-quoted view of the matter is the one presented to the ordinary practical-minded 'outsider' by American Christianity. He is a man that recognizes the value of religion in certain directions. He is by no means a scoffer, or profane. He sees how much Christianity is doing, and how much more it might do, for the good order of society, the peace and quiet of families and the community, the relief of the suffering, and the control and enlightenment of the ignorant. So he speaks his good word for it as he can. He knows that a church is better for the community than is a beer garden. Therefore, he advocates a church. But he sees things as they are, and interprets them according to his lights. To him the various 'churches' are opposition concerns, quite as much as the various places of amusement. The 'great public' is his friend and final judge of all things. To the 'great public' all appeals are made, from it all good gifts are to be sought. Happy is that man or that thing which the great public, as he would say in his mercantile English, 'endorses.' If the great public sustains a thing, that thing needs no other support. He cannot conceive of a church, any more than anything else, existing or prospering except as the great public patronizes it. In that respect a 'church' and a quack Doctor are alike to him. It occurs to us that the last triumph of 'the business common-sense and practical way' of looking at religion has been reached at last when the Board of Gods is supposed to be a big joint-stock concern, dealing in religion and bidding vigorously for the patronage of the public, and its examination and purchase of its wares!"

The *Methodist* thinks there is reason for apprehension lest the immense increase in wealth and ecclesiastical power in that church will overshadow its spiritual life. On this subject it says: "The history of a people (Church or State) is their greatest education. A course of policy or action contrary to that historic education is often their most critical, sometimes their fatal, trial. Methodism was, through three quarters of a century, historically trained in this country to the deepest spiritual devotion, to suffering, humiliation, to habitual self-sacrifice, and the hardest evangelic labor. It was thus that it grew mighty, and took the land. Wealth now overwhelms it. It is dotting the country with the finest church architecture, with academies, colleges, &c. Its pastors and people are throwing themselves with their conscious strength into that grand march which the Republic is making over this New World—into its territorial advancements, its popular agitations and its public questions. We have recently been across the continent, from ocean to ocean, and have returned convinced of two facts: first, that never, in recorded history, has a nation moved forward like this; and that, next to the national development, the greatest demonstration of popular energy on this continent is seen in the actual movements of Methodism. We may well rejoice in this energy and practical enthusiasm, but should rejoice with trembling. Now, if ever, should we call upon the LORD God of our

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1871.

The New-York Times,

DAILY, WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

This journal is now thoroughly identified with the greatest political necessity of the hour—uncompromising warfare against all forms of corruption, whether in national or local government. For years past the TIMES has been exposing the demoralizing schemes of self-interested politicians, and its recent warfare upon the Tammany Democrats has been received with universal approval. It has adhered to the pledge given in its original prospectus, more than twenty years ago, that the public should be truly represented, and their interests faithfully guarded through its columns. Its record has been pure and honorable, and the highest aim of its proprietors is to render it more and more worthy of its past history, and of the confidence which the public repose in it. Two out of three of the original proprietors still direct its policy, and guide it on all public questions. They purpose that the TIMES shall continue to keep clear of all narrow and unworthy influences and cliques, and aim to represent the great body of the public, as distinguished from personal factions. It occupies a perfectly independent position, and is free to speak the truth on all subjects and about all men. Its greatly increased circulation throughout the country adds to its power and influence. It will continue to be a faithful exponent of Republican principles, and advocate with untiring energy every cause which tends to further the welfare of the people.

The utmost care will be devoted to gathering political news from special sources during the Presidential canvass. This department of the paper will be unusually full and trustworthy. Renewed enterprise will be exhibited in every department of the paper, and large space will be devoted to reports of speeches made during elections, or on other important political occasions.

A very full summary of news, and many general articles of great interest, are published in the Semi-weekly editions; and in the Weekly edition there is an unabridged report of the proceedings at the Farmers' Club, an excellent summary of political information, and a great variety of matter suitable for family reading.

The NEW-YORK TIMES is pre-eminently a family paper, all objectionable advertisements being rigidly excluded; and it has a constantly increasing circulation among the most respectable classes of the community.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday Edition..... $12
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition..... 10
The Sunday Edition, per annum..... 2
The SEMI-WEEKLY, per annum..... 3
The SEMI-WEEKLY, two copies, one year..... 5
The SEMI-WEEKLY, ten copies one year, (an extra copy to getter-up of club)..... 25
The WEEKLY TIMES, per annum..... 2
The WEEKLY TIMES, five copies, one year..... 8
The WEEKLY TIMES, ten copies, one year, (an extra copy to getter-up of club)..... 15
The WEEKLY TIMES, twenty copies, one year, (an extra copy to getter-up of club)..... 25
The WEEKLY TIMES, fifty copies, one year..... 50
The EUROPEAN EDITION, per annum, postage extra. 3
The SEMI-WEEKLY and WEEKLY mailed one year to clergymen at the lowest club rates.

Subscriptions to either of our editions received for a less length of time than one year at the yearly rate.

Additions may be made to clubs at club rates.

These prices are invariable. Remit in drafts on New-York or Post-office Money Orders if possible and where neither of these can be procured send the money in a *registered* letter.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES,
New-York City.

To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices at as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 9 o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 23d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av., and No. 1 241 Broadway, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

☞ Messrs. DREXEL, HARJES & CO., Bankers, No. 3 Rue Scribe, Paris, are the accredited agents for the NEW-YORK TIMES in that city.

Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot under any circumstances return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

The GERMAN EDITION of the Pamphlet published by the TIMES, *containing a complete history of the Tammany Frauds, will be ready on Monday next. The large number of orders received will be filled as rapidly as possible, in the order in which they came to hand. The Pamphlet will be sold at six cents a copy, or $4 per hundred to dealers. All orders to be addressed to the* NEW-YORK TIMES.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Marshal SERRANO has been proposed as President of the Spanish Cortes....The Carlists in Spain are quiet, their last attempt proving unsuccessful....Spain's elections take place today....There is considerable disturbance in the frontier of Tunis, owing to the Algerian insurrections....The Congress of Lausanne, Switzerland, partook of their annual banquet Friday....The German troops continue to occupy the Department of Compeigne, France, though the treaty stipulations have been carried out for their removal....The National Guard of Bordeaux has been disarmed....The journalist FELIX CANTAGREL has been released from prison, in order to take part in the municipal Government. ....Princess ALEXANDRA arrived in Aberdeen, Scotland, on her way to Balmoral, and was enthusiastically received....The revenue returns in England for the year closing yesterday are half a million pounds less than the previous year....Lieut. DUNLOP, of the Royal Engineers, was run over yesterday at Ballingar by a train of cars and killed....A severe gale prevailed yesterday on the English coast causing much damage....King AMADEUS visited Logrono yesterday and was publicly welcomed by Gen. ESPARTERO.

The findings and sentence in the case of Pay-master HODGE were received by the Judge-Advocate-General on Friday for reviewal, and will be promulgated by the Secretary of War by the middle of this week, should the sentence be approved.

A meeting of the National Executive Committee of the Union League of America will be held at the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, on Tuesday next, at 2 o'clock P. M. Action will be taken on the difficult questions pending in Arkansas, Louisiana and other States.

The ticket agents, at their Convention in Philadelphia on Friday, arranged the rates of passage of fare to almost all the points in the West.

PETER BAXTER and six others were tried yesterday before Judge BOND, in Raleigh, N. C., for outrages committed on a man who sheltered a negro school-teacher.

The currency statements issued at Washington yesterday report the total issue as $395,625,143 32, and for the fiscal year to date $36,146,469.

Yesterday, under orders from the Rear-Admiral commanding the New-York Station, the officers of the Navy and Marine Corps attended the funeral of Col. W. L. SHUTTLEWORTH, late of the United States Marine Corps. The whole of the officers and men not on duty met at the late residence of the deceased in full uniform, and escorted the body to its final resting-place.

Bishop POTTER has appointed Rev. SAMUEL HALLINGWORTH, D. D., rector of St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, Dean of the Southern Missionary Convocation, as successor to Rev. Dr. JACKSON, of West Chester, recently deceased.

A monster float, belonging to JOHN H. STAIRY & Co., of New-York, was launched yesterday, at the foot of North Eighth-street, Jersey City. The float is 169 feet long, 99 feet wide and 7 feet 3 inches deep. It is made of the best white oak and Georgia pine, and there were five tons of iron used in its construction.

Last evening a fire broke out in the basement of Police Head-quarters at Astoria from the upsetting of a large kerosene lamp. The fire was extinguished after damage to the amount of $100 had been sustained.

The delegation to the General Ticket Agents' Convention, which has been in session in Philadelphia during the week, arrived in this City yesterday by special train. Upon their arrival at the Desbrosses-street depot at 2 o'clock, they were met by officers of the New-York Transfer Company, who tendered them the use of coaches for a ride through the Park and other places of interest. The delegates, about 150 in number, have received invitations from several theatres.

The Reign of Anarchy.

It is barely three months ago since the corrupt clique which still sits like an incubus upon this City aroused such a tempest of popular indignation that they recoiled before it in affright. What the Mayor did in "General Order No. 57" he is trying, more covertly and insidiously, to do again. On the 10th of July he proclaimed that the will of the mob was the law of New-York. Today he and his colleagues are fighting on the side of outrage and violence, are doing their best to throw the Government of this City into hopeless confusion, and are openly boasting that no instruments are too vile and no means to base to aid them in accomplishing this object. For the first time in several years, there is an honest man in the Controller's office, possessed with a single devotion to the service of the people, and resolved that nothing shall deter him from discharging his duties with impartial justice. ANDREW H. GREEN is at this moment the sole representative of peaceable administration and Municipal solvency. HALL, SWEENY, TWEED, and HILTON stand in the front rank of those who are trying to block the wheels of government, to raise disorder and discontent, and to throw the City affairs into hopeless confusion. The taxes for the year cannot be collected until the Board of Supervisors has formally approved of the Tax Levy. Had the Ring been free to receive this money and expend it as they pleased, the books would have been in the hands of the Commissioners several weeks ago. Now that Mr. GREEN stands ready to see that the money is honestly spent, and to give warning of any attempt to rob the Treasury, the members of the Board of Supervisors find that their other engagements deter them from performing the routine duty to the taxpayers for which they are very handsomely paid. There were two meetings last week, at which no quorum was present, and one at which no action was taken, and it was only yesterday that the Tax Levy was at last confirmed. Meanwhile the Treasury has been kept empty, all sorts of requisitions have been crowded upon the Controller with a view to embarrass him, and the City laborers have been incited to riot in the vain attempt to frighten him. The Board of Supervisors has merely obeyed the bidding of its masters, the Ring, and the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund show an equal degree of alacrity in doing their best to obstruct public business. A meeting was called on Friday for very urgent business, but as Mayor HALL, Chamberlain BRADLEY, Recorder HACKETT and Alderman DIMOND contrived to be absent, there was no quorum. Not content with stealing the money that should have been employed to pay school teachers, firemen, laborers, and City clerks, the Ring is determined that money from which they cannot get their "rake" shall be as difficult to raise as they can possibly make it.

It was not sufficient, however, that means should be taken to irritate as much as possible every one in the City employ. It required some one to do the dirty work of stirring up the passions of what was presumed to be the most excitable and most ignorant portion of our Municipal servants. For this noble office a ready volunteer was found in Judge HILTON. It appears that this official is not sufficiently occupied in the work of making up-town squares hideous, and in marring the labors of better men in Central Park. He aspires to be the Ring's go-between. His first attempt in this direction resulted in ruining the character of a religious journal and in making its editor the laughing-stock of the town. His next has ended in giving a vile sheet published in this City, a still viler reputation, if that be possible, and in its author being repaid by the quiet contempt of one associate, and in having a highly disagreeable brand placed on his forehead by another, who, disreputable as he is, appears respectable from the contrast. And all that the superserviceable HILTON and his infamous tool have as yet effected is the assemblage of a meeting of park laborers who agree upon a very unmistakable denunciation of the officials above them, very slightly qualified by an ironical vote of thanks to the Ring and its apologist, the *Herald*, for certain perfectly imaginary services.

Judge HILTON stands convicted, in spite of a very explicit denial, of having attempted to incite a riot by the basest of suggestions. His infamy cannot reflect upon the Bench which he has quitted, nor can it sensibly deepen the stain which rests upon the City Government of which he forms a part. But he is well-known in this community as the confidential adviser of one of our greatest merchants. Is Mr. A. T. STEWART content that anybody should suppose that he approves of the public acts of his trusted agent? Can he, with his marble palace and his splendid stores, think calmly of a city given over, for a space however brief, to riot and pillage? The chief among his servants has tried to bring about such an event, and if he has failed, it is from no fault of his. The community has already passed its verdict upon HILTON; there is some natural curiosity to hear what is the verdict of Mr. STEWART.

The Employment of Children in Factories.

A vigorous effort will be made, during the next session of the Legislature, to restrain by law the employment of very young children in the factories and workshops of the State. There is no class whom the Legislature and all humane persons should more carefully watch over and guard from injustice and oppression than the children of the industrious poor. While the boys and girls of the comfortable classes are in nurseries and schools, these unfortunate children are obliged to contribute to the support of their families by severe and premature labors. In the tenderest years they are sent forth to workshops and factories, to earn their little quota each week for their parents. It is the experience of all manufacturing countries, that no amount of paternal feeling or motherly affection will prevent the hard-working poor from using their children to aid them in the severe struggle for a livelihood. The father reasons that he must labor from morning till night for his offspring, and it is but right that they should do as much for him. The mother dreads "the wolf at the door," and will make any sacrifice to keep him out. Moreover, such considerations as the health and constitution of the children, or their moral and mental education, are remote ones, and do not affect deeply the minds of the poor. They look first at the near advantage, and the child's wages are a substantial gain.

So it happens that every manufacturing country soon sees its shops and factories crowded with that sad throng—children, pale and worn and grown old before their time, doing heavy work when they should be at play or at school. The child thus tasked too early becomes stunted in body and dwarfed in mind. The seeds of disease are laid in our youthful laboring population; they have none of the pleasures or the best training of childhood; they seldom attend any school, and the occupation they learn is generally some small portion of a complicated trade. They grow up a weakened, ignorant, miserable class of factory hands. So powerfully have the humane in Great Britain felt this keen injustice done to these unfortunate children, that Parliament has taken upon itself the especial guardianship of this oppressed class, and the Blue Books of the Kingdom are full of act after act, framed with the utmost stringency, to restrain the selfishness of parents, and to control the greed of capitalists in this matter.

In this country, the State of Massachusetts early felt its duty in protecting this helpless class, and very strict legislation has been framed to control the evil. Rhode Island and Connecticut have passed similar laws, so that in all these States the employment and schooling of factory children are under careful restraint and direction. To the credit of that very intelligent class, the New-England manufacturers, it should be said that they have met this legislation more than half way, and are doing all in their power to aid its humane objects. New-York, however, has been an exception to this benevolent reform. In this City, and, we presume, in every large town of the State, a multitude of very young children are employed in factories or shops from ten to twelve hours per day. There are manufactories in this City which work children as young as eight years, and child-laborers of ten, twelve, and thirteen years can be counted by the thousands.

These infantile workers labor the whole day long, with no more refreshment or variety than a mature laborer has, and no opportunity of schooling or mental improvement. It is the representation of those most useful public servants—the teachers of the "industrial schools"—that no more touching spectacle is ever presented to them, than the eagerness and ardor of these tired children to acquire knowledge in the "night schools" opened for their benefit.

A great class of youth is thus growing up in this City, enfeebled in body and only partially educated, sometimes wholly unschooled, to swell the great mass of ignorant voters who now threaten the very structure of our society. This employment of infants by selfish parents or indifferent manufacturers, is beside an injustice and wrong which the State should remedy. We hear with satisfaction that a law to remedy these increasing evils has been framed by the counsel of the Children's Aid Society and one of its trustees, Mr. C. E. WHITEHEAD, and that this benevolent guardian of the interests of the children of the poor will present the proposed act at the next session. Of the features which ought to characterize such a law, and the defects which it should avoid, we shall speak on another occasion.

Wonderful "Enterprise" of the New-York Herald.

The New-York *Herald* is endeavoring to find suitable employment for its "fifteen editorial writers—one-third European"—by palming off upon the public a number of spurious "telegrams" about the Queen of England, Mr. DISRAELI, the *Court Journal*, and other subjects in which its "European" writers (five out of the great fifteen,) may naturally be disposed to feel a greater interest than in New-York affairs. While everybody (even in England) is talking about New-York, the "great American newspaper" is full of twaddle about the Queen of England. The *Herald* has no time to devote to American politics, but it can fill up dozens of its columns with "cable telegrams," *written in its own office*, about a foreign monarch. It has to this day deliberately and dishonestly suppressed every particle of evidence relating to the Ring frauds. It has never published one of the fraudulent warrants. In fact, for weeks together it roundly denied that there had been any frauds at all, and confidently affirmed that the present City Government was the best in the world. It has lent itself to the circulation of the vilest of all the slanders which the "Ring" put in circulation against their opponents, and the other day it crowned its efforts by attempting to incite a riot—anticipating HALL and HILTON'S filthy sheet by only a few hours. Can anyone be surprised that such a paper should now endeavor to sustain its ruined prestige by publishing "bogus" telegrams? Can a lie more or less be of much consequence to it?

The "enterprise" of the *Herald* is one of those things which people keep on talking about long after it ceases to exist. The *Herald* has long lived upon the recollection of its former achievements. It now uses tremendous head lines for news which comes in common to all the Associated Press journals, and puts "Special to the *Herald*" over everything, and varies this agreeable reading with disgusting advertisements of assignation houses and abortionists. No doubt there is an ignorant man here and there, who really believes that the *Herald* receives exclusively these telegraphic dispatches. But most people begin to see that the only enterprise it actually shows is in warning people that if they grumble at being robbed, they shall have a mob set at them, and in devoting the bulk of its columns to manufactured news about its friend the Queen of England.

Proof is better than assertion, and we will now give the public an opportunity of forming its own conclusions about the "enterprise" of the *Herald* in getting news. It must be understood that foreign news which comes to one journal must be sent to all other papers which belong to the Associated Press. In accordance with this rule the following message was sent to our office on Tuesday night:

"Right Hon. BENJAMIN DISRAELI, in proposing the health of the Queen at a dinner at Hughenden today, said she was morally and physically incapacitated from performing her public duties any longer. The excitement is tremendous. Some of the journals will suppress this part of the speech."

This message (which never had any foundation in fact) was rewritten in the *Herald* office, and spun out into the following form:

"Right Honorable BENJAMIN DISRAELI, ex-Premier of England, has succeeded in producing a political and popular agitation in Great Britain which may result in effecting the most serious, if not startling, consequences suddenly.

The learned gentleman has placed himself in direct collision with the Crown and its authority, as it is worn and wielded by Queen VICTORIA. He has accomplished the act deliberately, willfully and publicly.

Mr. DISRAELI attended a dinner today at Hughenden, his country residence and home. In proposing the toast of the health of Her Majesty the Queen, he took occasion to assure his friends and neighbors that the sovereign lady has become physically, and is morally, incapacitated from performing her public duties longer.

This assertion was accompanied with sentences of fervent eulogy of Her Majesty personally, concluding with the words that 'her duties are excessive, and that no Englishman is under such complete control of the political traditions of the country as its sovereign.'

His words have been published. The utterance has produced the most tremendous excitement among the people. It is canvassed by the highest of the aristocracy, and talked of among the most humble of the democracy.

DISRAELI has overshadowed GLADSTONE, almost completely, in the eyes of the people, who have been accurately informed of every word of his remarks, despite a very vigorous effort which has been made by some of the metropolitan journals to suppress them by non-publication.

The subject of the propriety of an abdication by the Queen is spoken of in the clubs, and very many of the most extreme loyalists now regret that Her Majesty did not harken to the advice which was given to her by the late Lord PALMERSTON years since, when he counseled her to delegate a part of her monarchical duty—such as the signing of acts of Parliament—by royal warrant to a member of the Privy Council, and thus begin of her own free will to accustom the public mind to her gradual and graceful disappearance from the throne years before her death.

The Queen rejected PALMERSTON'S advice, and has since held on to a rigid assertion of every essential of the royal prerogative, with that spirit of tenacity or obstinacy which has been ever characteristic of the reigning members of her family.

DISRAELI is likely to master the public crisis, notwithstanding. His bold diagnosis of the state of health of the Queen is accepted very generally as being correct. The Royal lady has remained fevered and irritable during very many months. She has been lately afflicted with inflammatory sore throat and most painful glandular tumors, and has only just shaken off a severe attack of general illness. People speak of the tendency to insanity which is hereditary in her family, and there remains, on the whole, not the slightest doubt that DISRAELI has expressed a sentiment which is already national—VICTORIA'S abdication, cheaper government, or a complete change in the form of the ruling power of Great Britain."

Not a line of this pretended dispatch came over the wires. What is this but an impudent fraud on the public? Look at the silly verbiage which the "fifteen editorial writers of the *Herald*, one-third European," palm off upon the readers of the *Herald* as news. Look at that paragraph about "DISRAELI'S bold diagnosis of the state of health of the Queen," and the "royal lady's inflammatory sore throat," and all the rest of the trumpery. Is it not enough to make any intelligent reader sick? And yet the *Herald* calls itself an enterprising paper, and boasts of its "American" characteristics. It has been taught a severe lesson of late—look at the piles of unsold *Heralds* on every newsstand—and it is not yet through its troubles. A paper which fraudulently suppresses *real* news, and devotes itself to the manufacture of spurious news—which tries to incite the Irish to commit riot—which is the great go-between of abortionists—and which is the organ of vile houses and Tammany thieves, cannot expect to enjoy much of the public confidence. The people of New-York are thinking just now about their dishonest rulers, not about the Queen of England, to whom the *Herald* devotes columns every day. Are people in these serious days willing to buy and read such muck as the above "telegram, special to the *Herald*,"—the composition of some "jontleman" from the Emerald Isle?

Defects in Brooklyn Schools.

The City of Brooklyn has, in some respects, a more defective and absurd provision for the education of its children than any considerable city in the United States. It has a large number of schools and school-houses, and a full force of teachers, while the numerical force of its Board of Education is certainly not to be despised. There are, in fact, 50 school buildings, 823 teachers, and 44 members of the Board. But this formidable array of figures is not indicative of corresponding completeness in the school system. The report of the Superintendent, just published, shows that, with the half hundred schools, the portion of the community for which free education ought to be, and can be, most readily supplied—viz., that which requires primary instruction—is really but scantily accommodated. "With hardly an exception," says Mr. BULKLEY, "the primary schools are full to overflowing, and applicants for admission are daily refused because there is no room for them." On the other hand, the grammar departments of many of the schools are very lightly attended. But not only is the number of primary schools too small, and the sittings they furnish too few, but the scholars suffer, in addition to the evils of overcrowding, from deficiency in the number of teachers, and from the incapacity of those employed. We have certainly no disposition to be harsh critics of the young creatures who, for the most part, are actually engaged in the primary schools of Brooklyn. They work hard for poor pay and have little possibility of advancement in their art. But the system which employs them is one of outrageous injustice to the interests it pretends to care for, and of obstinate stupidity in a matter of very great delicacy and importance. It is a system that intrusts the most difficult part of a teacher's duty—the awakening and direction of ideas in the bright but untried minds of children—to young girls, slightly educated at best, wholly uninstructed in the art of teaching, inexperienced in the control of children, lacking the moral and mental development that only experience can give, doubly-worked and only half paid. Such a system, considered in the light of the incalculable importance of the ends it is set to serve, is not less absurd than cruel, clumsy, and wasteful.

What is true of the teachers in the primary schools of Brooklyn is true to a considerable extent of many of the teachers in all the schools of that city. They are, as a class, poorly paid, hard worked, and not possessed of that training which is as much a relief to the teacher as an advantage to the pupil. The Superintendent's report gives a list of twenty cities in which the average cost of education, based on the wages of teachers, is more than in Brooklyn, the figures varying from $18 65 *per capita* for that city, to $18 65 for New-York, $31 57 for Cincinnati, and $25 05 each for St. Louis and Boston. This means simply that every teacher in Brooklyn is required to teach nearly twice as many scholars for the same pay, or gets half the pay for teaching the same number of scholars, as the teachers of Boston and St. Louis. The fact is one to be ashamed, not proud, of.

Brooklyn lacks, moreover, three portions of the school system now recognized as essential in every city of anything like the same size, and situated as Brooklyn is. It has no normal school for the instruction of its teachers, no high school for the completion of the education of those capable and desirous of completing it, and no provision for German instruction. These defects do not admit of argument. They have long since passed beyond the point where their merit—their necessity, in fact—was questioned. The condition of the Brooklyn schools, and the report of their Superintendent, only need to be compared with the condition of other schools and the reports of other superintendents to show how wofully behind the City of Brooklyn is.

The defects we have pointed out arise from two sources—the inefficiency of the Board of Education, and that of the Superintendent of Schools. The Board is clumsy in size, has but few men specially adapted to the peculiar work they have to do, and is a relic of the time when Brooklyn was a village. The awkwardness and general incapacity of the Board are, unfortunately, not compensated by skill or fitness in the Superintendent. The report of this officer, whose position is obviously one requiring culture, originality, and special training, shows him to possess none of these qualities.

It is a slipshod, sentimental, rhetorical document, giving but little real information, and that in an almost unintelligible form. Its statements are contradictory, its criticisms, if well meant, feeble, and its suggestions distressingly vague and useless. Moreover, it gives incontestable proof that its author is unfit for his position, in presenting numerous instances of gross grammatical blunders, and of hopeless confusion of statement.

A Show of Bar-Maids.

The "show" of fat men with which our people are occasionally regaled is tasteful and exhilarating, no doubt, to those who like it, and the various shows of prize babies, cats, hogs, and so forth, have each their separate claims to admiration. A "show of bar-maids," however, lately devised by some British Barnum, certainly outshines any entertainment of this description of which we have heard. American readers knew, even before they were instructed by Mr. DICKENS in "Mugby Junction" that it is customary in England for young women to sell refreshments, the zest of which may be presumed to be enhanced by the fair hands that dispense them. The performance in question took place at the North Woolwich Gardens, and took the form of a contest for superiority, of which the attending and paying public were to be the witnesses and judges. Certain conditions were to be observed by the contestants, among which we observe that "extreme neatness of costume" was one; besides this "every young lady is expected to ingratiate herself with the public in the most affable manner at her command, without undue forwardness or frivolity." From the accounts, we perceive that the affair was progressing in a large hall wherein the competing bar-maids were stationed at tables amply provided with various refreshments, and that all visitors were supplied with "public voting cards," by which the contest was in the end to be decided.

The show was attracting much interest, and the bar-maids were making superhuman efforts for victory. From the "personal" description of the Press, it is clear the conflict of energetic fascination must have been sharp indeed. One young woman, described as "a very pretty specimen of the *ancilla Brittanica*, or ordinary bar-maid, is dressed in blue and white, and might sit as a model for BERANGER'S *Lissette*." Another is "a handsome, but rather showy sample; she wears an upper robe of dark mauve over a skirt of canary silk, and sports an amber rose in her hair." Number seven has "tresses long as the *crinitis Iopas*," but has the charm of being attired with extreme neatness in Cambridge blue, relieved with plain cuffs of snowy white, and has "prepossessing features and an agreeable manner to boot." Twelve is conspicuous for being the only one who had the happy thought to dress her hair in corkscrew curls. Another young lady is equally distinguished is having close-cropped hair over her brows as the mediæval fashion was, and which is now again in vogue. Number eighteen reminds an enthusiastic reporter of TENNYSON'S plump head-waiter at the Cock. She is gifted with "a frank, rosy face, pleasant gray eyes, and rich, smooth spread of glossy fair hair." This syren handed somebody a "lucent sirop tinct with cinnamon," whereupon somebody immediately handed her his voting paper. We are fearful, indeed, that like Capt. SCOTT'S coon, fascinated customers came down rather too readily in this and other cases, without putting to legitimate test the means that should make them do so. It is clear that this happened too often to a "charming apparition in white pique, with pyramid of sunny braids, labelled 28," and also to a captivating chess-board of a bar-maid, whose "form in mingled black and white was like HORACE'S *modus in rebus*." The reigning favorite, however, in spite of the more fashionable blondes, appears to have been "a lively brunette, petite and graceful, quietly garbed in black, with lace collar, and a scarlet ribbon in her ebon collar." Betting was very brisk, we are told, on this competitor, and the balance of chances seems unmistakably inclined in her favor.

The pleasure afforded by this alluring and useful exhibition must have been supreme, and the announcement of the result, news of which has not yet come forward, must have caused much excitement. Only one reflection occurs to us as likely to cast a shadow on the general joy,—which is that the normal function of these irresistible Hebes must apparently so soon be abandoned. It is quite out of the natural order of things that, after being "shown" in such a manner, these bewitching dispensers of cakes and ale should long continue to exercise their calling. From maids they must infallibly and swiftly be metamorphosed into wives. Who, for example, can imagine the "somebody" who was invoigled by the "lucent sirop tinct with cinnamon" hesitating for an instant to try to win his fair betrayer? Such a result as this could hardly have been contemplated by the enterprising adventurer who got up the show, or he would surely have declined to make himself the intermediary of a matrimonial agency of so deadly a character.

Bishop Selwyn.

There is a memorable passage in HALLAM'S history in which he compares that famous light of the English Church, "the judicious HOOKER," to "a knight of romance among caitiff brawlers." If there be among modern Church of England dignitaries a knight of romance, it is surely Bishop SELWYN, who is on his way to the Episcopal Convention here, and whose experience of ecclesiastical life has been perfectly unique in the records of prelacy.

The SELWYNS come of a long line of lawyers. The Bishop's grandfather was "one of His Majesty's counsel, learned in the law," a "Bencher," and Treasurer of Lincoln's Inn. His father followed with like success the same profession, and became widely known by SELWYN'S *Nisi Prius*, a work which has gone through an extraordinary number of editions, and been the constant companion of every English barrister for half a century.

Soon after his marriage, Prince ALBERT, being desirous of becoming better acquainted with the constitution of the laws of the country of his adoption, was advised to select Mr. SELWYN to assist him in his studies. He left several sons. The elder died not long after his elevation, two years ago, to the high position of Lord Justice of Appeal in Chancery. The Bishop is now sixty-five years of age, and has, from the days when he was distinguished as a member of the Eton Eight, been conspicuous as an athlete.

A regular European settlement in New-Zealand only dates from the year 1840. Excepting, in the solitary instance of an English sailor, the sole survivor of a ship-wrecked and massacred crew, who lived for some years among the natives, about the year 1807, no white man appears to have lived on the islands from 1793 to 1814. In 1825 a company was formed for the purpose of establishing a settlement; but the management was confided to incompetent hands, and the leader, alarmed by a war-dance—performed, there afterward appeared every reason to believe, as a mark of welcome—abandoned his task, after purchasing some land.

In 1840 an expedition, specially promoted by Sir FRANCIS BARING, (afterward Lord NORTHBROOK,) set out under the auspices of EDWARD GIBBON WAKEFIELD, whose name became foremost in connection with emigration schemes. The circumstances of his departure were striking, and in many spectators awakened thoughts of the embarkation of our own "Pilgrim Fathers." It was just two years after the arrival of this expedition at the antipodes that Bishop SELWYN appeared upon the scene of his future labors, and truly never was there a happier instance of the right man in the right place. He soon acquired the language of the natives, and an enormous influence over them. In his yacht the *Southern Cross* he used to visit, always accompanied by his devoted wife, whom even constant sea-sickness could not keep from his side, not only the three principal islands of the New-Zealand group, but the immense cluster in the Southern Pacific known under the name of Polynesia. These he subsequently placed under the control of Bishop PATTESON, his devoted coadjutor, the eldest son of the late eminent Judge Mr. JOHN PATTESON by the sister of Sir JOHN COLERIDGE, the friend and biographer of KEBLE. Bishop SELWYN, from constantly haranguing Maori audiences, and arguing with their Chiefs, has insensibly caught something of the manner and gesture of the native New-Zealand speakers, who excel in oratory, as in almost everything they undertake.

It was at the express desire of the Queen, personally, that he some years ago reluctantly consented—on the occasion of a visit to England—to accept the Bishopric of Lichfield. Various circumstances had come to Her Majesty's knowledge that convinced her that a missionary Bishop was as much needed among the savages of "the black country," which the Diocese of Lichfield includes, as among the beautiful hill and valleys of the antipodes. A Parliamentary report published eight years ago had conveyed a frightful picture of morals and manners, and the one sentence, "incest is frightfully common, and adultery the rule rather than the exception," discloses the fearful state of society in the great iron-working centre.

Since his consecration to Lichfield, the Bishop has done what, indeed, he could not help doing under any circumstances—thrown his whole energies into the good work, and his labors are beginning to tell. A short time since an incident very characteristic of the man occurred. He had announced his intention to preach in a church recently opened in a colliery district. Arriving, he found the edifice crowded inside with smart ladies and gentlemen, while hundreds of working men and their wives were assembled around the doors. He sent to beg the outsiders not to go away, and to assure them that he meant them to hear him. When the sermon was to commence his Lordship, instead of ascending the pulpit, proceeded, to the consternation of the fashionable part of the audience, to the porch, and taking up a position in the midst of the "*canaille*," addressed to them a thrilling discourse. Bishop SELWYN will meet with a hearty greeting from his brother clergymen in this country.

AMUSEMENTS.

Dramatic and Musical.

INCIDENTS OF THE WEEK AND ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Miss CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN, whose highly-successful reappearance we recorded on Tuesday, has repeated her impersonation of *Queen Katherine*, at Booth's Theatre, every evening of the week. Miss CUSHMAN'S acting on Monday won deserved admiration; we are of opinion, however, that in respect of force, if not of impressiveness, she has been more like her former self since the opening night than she was on that occasion. "Henry VIII." is announced, we perceive, for continued repetition during the coming week, and it will not be surprising if the houses keep up to the remarkable standard already attained. Mr. CRESWICK has gained the favor of the public in a decided manner by his performance of *Wolsey*, and Mr. WALLER and Mr. FENNO merit recognition for improved and artistic representations which, in their respective degrees add much to the symmetry of the entertainment. We must also again compliment the management upon the very tasteful and liberal way in which they have placed "Henry the VIII." upon the stage.... The Fifth-avenue Theatre has been filled to overflowing of late. In fact the houses are bought many days in advance, and there appears no diminution in the desire to see "Divorce." Pretty scenery and stylish dresses do much to help out Mr. DALY'S creditable production, and that it suits the fancy of his public to a charm is not to be gainsaid. Since "Divorce" has made so decided a hit, there is renewed occasion for congratulation that the moral tendency of the piece is so unexceptionable. There is enough and to spare of the morbid and prurient in the various French adaptations that find their way to our boards, and it is wholesome and cheering that a native playwright should have the good taste and good feeling to avoid such examples....To-morrow night the Parepa-Rosa Troupe open at the Academy. The opera chosen is "The Daughter of the Regiment," and the cast includes Mme. PAREPA-ROSA as *Maria*, Mr. TOM KARL, the new tenor, as *Tonso*; Mr. AYNSLEY COOKE as *Sulpizio*, Mr. ELLIS RYSE as *Hortensius*, Mr. GUSTAVUS HALL as the *Corporal*, and Mrs. AYNSLEY COOKE as the *Marchioness*. From what we know, and from what we have heard, DONIZETTI'S work should receive at these hands a treatment of rare excellence, and one that will perhaps surpass all precedents here. On Tuesday "Martha" is to be sung, and on Wednesday Miss CLARA DORIA will be heard for the first time, *Arlana*, in "The Bohemian Girl," being the work selected for the occasion....Another event of note, to-morrow, will consist in the first presentation, at the Grand Opera-house, of Mr. EDMUND FALCONER'S new Irish drama of "Eileen Ogre." Those clever and popular artists, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. FLORENCE, have purchased from the author the sole right of producing this play in this country, and will probably find their privilege a valuable one. The statement of the playbill to the effect that "Eileen Ogre" has been the most decided success of the present season in London is strictly true, and, assisted by the talents of Mr. and Mrs. FLORENCE, it will have an excellent chance to rival in New-York its long and prosperous run in London....The success of "Humpty Dumpty" at the Olympic is unabated. The pantomime is quite likely to have as protracted a run as its first...."The Streets of New-York" will be acted at Niblo's to-morrow evening, and during the week. It is not a new play, but it is, of its class, a very attractive one, for it is cleverly constructed, supplied with a tangible story, and full of incidents fitted to startle, and, therefore, to delight the spectator. After the pieces in which Mr. EMMET has figured, "The Streets of New-York" might, pardonably, be attributed to SHAKESPEARE. Mr. FRANK MAYO will, to-morrow, represent *Badger*....The production at the Union-square Theatre of a fresh burlesque called "Babes in the Wood," is among the promises of a very long programme intended for Monday's interpretation. Mr. LEFFINGWELL will appear on Monday....At Wood's Museum Miss LUCILLE WESTERN performed throughout last week in "La Mendiante"....At the Stadt Theatre, to-morrow, Herr WACHTEL is to be heard for the last time in "Martha"....Mlle. MARIE AIMEE gave a concert at Chickering Hall on Friday. She was assisted by Signor Leoni, M. Gaston Gottschalk, Signor Fossati, Mr. J. N. Pattison and Miss Lizzie Allen, and was listened to with much pleasure in the cavatina from "Don Pasquale." As we have already announced, the opera bouffe season, under the management of Mlle. AIMEE, will be commenced at Lina Edwin's on Friday next.... The formal announcement in relation to the Moulton concerts appears elsewhere. The first of the series is to occur at Steinway Hall on Monday, Oct. 16. It is looked forward to with much interest....The sale of seats for the season of Italian opera at the Academy of Music will open on Thursday next. The central ticket-office is to be situated in Fourth-avenue, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets, under the Everett House.

DOLBY'S BALLAD CONCERTS.

The sale of tickets for Mr. DOLBY'S ballad concerts begins to-morrow. These concerts cannot fail to be extremely attractive—a finer baritone than Mr. SANTLEY has never appeared in this country, and to hear him sing a ballad is a treat to be remembered for years. The other members of this excellent company are equally good Mr. CUMMINGS has a charming tenor voice, and Mr. LINDSAY SLOPER is one of the best of pianists. Concerts so attractive have not been offered for the entertainment of the public for many years past.

Domestic Notes.

Mrs. F. S. CHANFRAU is to appear in "Christie Johnstone," in Richmond, on Monday. Thence Mr. TAYLEURE will escort her to Washington....Mr. EDWIN BOOTH follows STRAKOSCH'S Italian Opera Troupe at the Boston Theatre.... With all respect for the critical ability of Pittsburg, in Pennsylvania, and with all deference to M. SARASATE'S talent as a violinist, we can hardly accept a verdict that M. SARASATE is "superior to M. VIEUXTEMPS, having a more masterly touch, and, we think, a better conception of the capabilities of his instrument."—

Mrs. Oates and her company were last week at Mooley's Opera-house, in Chicago....Mrs. Lander was last week in Salt Lake City....A "sudden indisposition" prevented Signor Brignoli from singing in the Nilsson concert at Titusville on Monday....Mr. Mark Smith was last week at De Bar's Opera-house, in St. Louis; his engagement ended last night....Mr. Leffingwell acted last week in Rochester....Mr. John E. Owens was last week at the Boston Globe, and the Lydia Thompson Troupe were at the Boston Theatre....The receipts at Pike's Opera-house, in Cincinnati, during Mr. Jefferson's first week, were $10,162....The Vienna Lady Orchestra was last week at Musical Fund Hall, in Philadelphia....Mr. E. L. Davenport was acting at the Chestnut-street Theatre....Mr. Charles Mathews was at the Arch-street Theatre....Miss Kittie Blanchard had a most profitable benefit performance in Milwaukee on last Wednesday week. "School" was the play, Mr. McKee Rankin representing *Jack Poynis*. A Milwaukee daily paper adds to its critique of the performance a few words of commendation for the "Rankin Polka," played during the entertainment, and notes that "its main features are a break, turning into a delicious gliding time, followed by a spirited movement."....Friday Mr. Lingard and his company were in Troy....The Auburn *Daily Advertiser* prints in its issue of Sept. 25, the announcement appended: "Lawrence Barrett will not appear to-night, as previously announced. The company with which he was connected has been broken up, the manager losing several thousand dollars on his theatrical tour."....A Philadelphia paper makes known that "Mr. Trotter will visit the city Friday for the special purpose of witnessing the unrivaled personation of Mr. E. L. Davenport in the character of *Sir Giles Overreach*.

"THEATRICALS" IN NEVADA.

The Virginia City (Nevada) *Territorial Enterprise* supplies the following report of affairs at the local Grand Opera-house. In the issue of Sept. 23, the writer says: "The great wild-cat and bull-dog fight came off at the Opera-house last night, according to programme, and was witnessed by a full and excited house, composed mostly of men, but a few of the 'sterner sex'—when it comes to cat fighting—were present. There was rigged up on the stage a large cage, twelve feet wide, ten feet deep, and ten feet high; the front and five feet of either side constructed of small iron bars. Toward the roof of the cage, placed so as to perfectly light up the interior, were eight gas jets. All being in readiness, fight No. 1 took place. The smallest cat was let into the den, and soon after Mr. Gee's large white bull-dog, Hero. Hero proved himself a hero indeed in this instance. He went after that cat "thar and then." The cat stood his first charge, and then began to want to leave. It bounded across the den with its stumpy tail erect, and tried to get out through the bars, but was driven back by men who stood on either side with swords, with the backs of which they rapped it on the nose. After a few wild plunges about the cage, the dog got a square hold of the beast, and very soon killed it. From the time he started in, the dog was not much longer in killing the cat than a black-and-tan would have been at using up a rat. The dog killed him "very dead," and to kill him still "deader," a man went into the cage and gave him a cut across the neck with a sword. This short and decisive fight sent wild-cat down. Hero was the hero of the moment. He was sponged off, had a rest, and was finally in trim for another bout. The second cat, a female and much larger than the male, which had been killed, was let into the den. The dog being let in (and he was wild for the fray, trying to get in through the bars) we had fight No. 2. The dog went at the second cat as impetuously as he had gone for the first, but this one was a fighter and made the fur fly from the word go. They had it very lively for a time when the dog began to show plainly by his actions that he hadn't lost any wild-cat." He preferred standing at a distance and barking, though occasionally he made a rush, when the cat would pitch into him like an expert boxer, and make the hair fly at a great rate. The dog was removed, rested, and sponged off. Being returned he went for the cat a few times, but her claws were too sharp, and he moved from the entrance, and sat down "asked" to be let out. He was encouraged to try again, but could not be made to see that there would be any glory for him in getting away with the spiteful and wary old cat. He was taken out, and his owner at last came forward to the footlights and said he would not try him again, that he was up to the best, which, on his part, was $500 against ten head of bullocks put up by the owner of the cat. The result of this fight sent wild-cat up. Before the second cat was let into the den no one in the house would have bet ten cents on any cat in the world; now all was changed. After a long talk about another match and a delay of an hour, $50 dollars was raised, the cat purchased of the owner, and then came fight No. 3 and the death of the cat. A wiry and very game little bull dog, (much smaller than the first,) belonging to Mr. James Kelly, was now let into the den. He at once made for the cat, and kept right on making for her, in spite of her sharp claws. The two animals had a really terrific battle and the cat, now for the first time, found it necessary to use her teeth as well as her claws. Over and over they rolls, fighting so rapidly that it reminded one of a big bunch of fire-crackers exploding and whirling about. The cat at last began to try to get away, but the spunky little dog kept after her and she had to get down to her work again. The fight lasted over twenty minutes and finally the dog was victorious, not only whipping but killing the cat. The little bull-dog was cheered by the entire crowd as all dispersed, declaring the new Opera-house croupe a decided success, but all the actors did not scramble to their feet when the curtain went down. It was a real tragedy with the two *débutantes* of the cat family and no nonsense for the canine stars."

The Foreign Drama.

MR. ALBERT'S NEW PLAY.

The *Daily News* critic deals thus with Mr. Albert's new play at the Vaudeville Theatre, in London: "The first act of 'Apple Blossoms' passes in front of a pretty inn, called the Apple Tree, situate close to the sea in the suburb of an English watering-place. The Apple Tree is kept by an old sailor known as *Bob Prout*, who has for a wife a lively little Irish girl named *Kitty*, and for niece a very attractive young lady, who passes by the name of *Jenny Prout*, and is an inmate of the inn. A sorrowful story attaches to the history of this young lady, whose mother is described as having died betrayed and deserted by a gentleman lover; and *Bob* is, in consequence, sensitively alive to the approach of any suitor for his niece of a better station in life than her own. This sensitiveness becomes increased when it is discovered that *Tom Penryn*, a young gentleman very fond of boating, haunts the inn, exhibiting much predilection for the society of *Jenny*; and *Bob*, in conjunction with a trusty crony and brother salt, known by the ironical sobriquet of *Handsome Bill*, takes various steps to get rid of the intruder. *Handsome Bill*, who had lost an eye many years before in an encounter with the faithless lover of *Jenny's* dead mother, threws himself, heart and soul, into this business, and takes legal advice on the subject; but, deriving from this no consolation, he adopts the plan of informing the young gentleman's father, *Capt. Penryn*, of the Royal Navy, who suddenly appears upon the scene, quarrels with his son on the subject of *Jenny*, and finally discards and disinherits him. The next act passes in an apartment of the inn. Some time has elapsed; *Capt. Penryn* has been ill, and having been nursed by *Jenny* with great kindness, determines to provide for her. Under these circumstances it might be supposed that his objection to *Tom's* choice would be removed; but Capt. *Penryn* is represented as of a peculiarly obstinate and stern temper; and he appears to have some other reasons for objecting to the match, which, however, are never clearly made known to the audience. Meanwhile *Tom* has gone aboard a man-of-war as a common sailor, and, finding himself within an easy distance of the Apple Tree, he thoughtlessly leaves his ship without permission to pay *Jenny* a visit on Christmas Eve. From this step much trouble arises. Sailors coming to arrest *Tom*, he is concealed by *Kitty* in a side room, whence dangerous jealousy of that kind which troubled *John Peerybingle* is aroused in the soul of her husband by his faithful friend, *Handsome Bill*. This, however, is merely incidental. The climax of the act is furnished by *Capt. Penryn* supporting the demand of the sailors to search the room in opposition to *Kitty's* remonstrances, and by the discovery that he has thus handed over his own son to punishment. Still the father is stern and unforgiving, and *Tom* is seen through the window led away a prisoner, while in the cosy apartment within *Jenny* and *Kitty*, unconscious of the facts, are making a bowl of punch, while the bells are ringing merrily over the advent of Christmas. The last act takes place in the orchard of the inn, which, in harmony with the pomological spirit of the piece, is entirely filled with apple trees; but the only incidents essential in the way of story in this act are extremely slight. They may, indeed, be summed up in the facts that *Tom* returns, like Jem Willet, with his arm in a sling, and with a certificate from his Captain of brave conduct in some engagement; and that the angry father being thereby mollified, the son is forgiven, and the lovers finally united. It will be observed from this outline that the substance of 'Apple Blossoms' is neither ingenious nor novel. But the author, according to his recent habit, has evidently regarded the plot as of far less importance than the multiplication of characters and incidents not strictly essential to the working out of any plan. This may be illustrated by the fact that in sketching the story of 'Apple Blossoms' we have not found it necessary even to mention some of the personages which yet occupy very prominent positions in the comedy; while even of those we have mentioned some engage the attention of the spectators to a far greater degree than might be inferred from their subordinate functions in the story. These sketches provoked great mirth among the audience; but the general effect was to divert the attention of the audience from the story, and to give to the comedy a certain incoherence which in the long run cannot fail to prove a serious obstacle to its success. Even *Handsome Bill*, who is a manifest sketch from life, performed, moreover, by Mr. Fenton with rare fidelity to nature, and *Bob Prout*, who is personified by Mr. David James, with no less truth and finish, are somewhat over elaborated. But a more serious defect still is that growing tendency in this writer to expand his dialogue with over-strained witticisms and super-subtle conceits, of which we have more than once complained. The 'metaphysical school' of poets, against whom Dr. Johnson inveighed, were hardly greater offenders than Mr. Albery in the way of far-fetched allusions and artificial metaphors and similes. To insist that people on the stage should talk precisely as people talk in the drawing-room and the market-place is certainly to mistake the true conditions of art; but the baldest chat of the prosiest fireside must be a relief after listening for three hours and a half to the puerile ingenuities of thought and diction which form the staple of Mr. Albery's dialogue. Miss Amy Fawsitt, a very agreeable young lady, who performs the heroine, unfortunately becomes for this reason at times a rather affected personage who thinks that the scent of flowers is to be explained by the fact that they are 'made by the angels and smell of the fingers of those who made them.' This, however, is really a favorable specimen of Mr. Albery's style, which is often more sententious than intelligent—as, for example, when he makes an old naval Captain say 'I will bet a silk cable and spin myself, though I live upon mulberry leaves for that purpose.' Each act of 'Apple Blossoms' passes in one set scene effectively painted by Mr. Fenton. The comedy was received with loud demonstrations of applause and frequent calls for the principal performers and the author."

POMPEII IN 1871.

Notes of a Recent Traveler.

During the last seven years, more of this city of the dead has been unearthed than in the thirty preceding. King Bomba could never understand that the place was not "uncanny," "If something should turn up against the Bible, what would become of me?" was the question perpetually on his lips. Under Victor Emmanuel, two essential provisions have been made—an appropriation of sufficient funds, and the best antiquarian in Italy, Fiorelli, as director of the excavations. It is sharp work to drive the distance from Naples in an hour and a half. Purple Capri rising like a phantom from the sea, the sparkling sapphire of the bay, if the sky be clear, the lower slopes of Vesuvius green with vineyards, and the old village of Resina sleeping on the bosom of the still buried Herculaneum, would content you did the transit last a day. Drawing up at a turnstile, two francs are paid as entrance-fee, a guide in uniform takes charge of your party, and you enter at once among the roofless ruins. Everybody knows their history. They slept for ages in a bed of ashes. Gardens, vineyards and pine groves grew above them. Peasants lived unsuspicious of dwellings and palaces, marketplaces and theatres beneath them, as their sires had done for centuries. The grave of Pompeii, garlanded with the roses of a perpetual Spring, was lost. Seventy years after Christ a volcanic shower of ashes, that gave no warning, caught the unsuspecting citizens, in the full swing of their pleasures, and stilled them forever. A dress of fertile earth blotted out the scar. Only in modern times did men find out the secret. Excavations then begun; hidden wonders came to light, and though not more than half the great tomb of a buried city has been explored, the conditions of old Roman life have been revealed far beyond what books or traditions had previously made known. With these results, so far as they are not revolting to delicacy, this notice will deal.

There is a difficulty in embodying Pompeii to the mind's eye of a reader. You walk its streets, notice the houses on either hand, see the open doors, mark byways and alleys, enter the Exchange, look down long avenues to the arched gateways, thread winding lanes, tramp over flagged sidewalks, scrutinize the curbs fretted by carriage wheels, read the signs beside and above the entrances to shops and stores, rest in the rooms and mount the stairs and penetrate the chambers of the dwellings, and yet fail to carry away the right words to convey your impressions. There is nothing grand. The place is anything but beautiful. A ruined castle possesses a hundredfold greater attractions. Tear the covers from a book, lift the crust from a pie, or bereave a bureau of its drawers, and you have a homely but exact idea of the impression your visit has left upon your mind as you drive back to Naples. And yet you have been in actual contact with the life of the Pompeians, and know what they were doing eighteen hundred and one years ago, when the fatal hour struck.

This year the excavators have been at work down the street of the goldsmiths. The work is begun at the top of the soil, sixty feet or more from the level of the streets. Trees and vegetation are cleared from the surface, men with picks and spades loosen and throw out the earth, and troops of black-eyed, sunny-cheeked girls, with baskets and paniers bear it away to the wagons. Arrived down to the roofs, the workmen proceed more carefully. Adepts crumble the *scoria* in their hands to find antiques. From the hollows of every chamber they clean out the ashes with great precaution. The objects are thus found exactly as they were left in the hurry and confusion with which the occupants escaped. Most houses can be recognized for what they were. Inscriptions on their walls, signs on their porches, carved emblems (*proh pudor*) at their doorways, tell their story. Thus there are private mansions and taverns, workshops and laundries, dancing halls and baguios, indiscriminately lighted upon. Wall paintings, sometimes of great excellence, are found. The diggers uncovered one this Summer—"Bacchus and Ariadne"—fresh in color as a new picture of Bierstadt. The young wine-god, brown-faced, lusty, and cinctured with vine leaves, is regarding a sleeping girl on a bank with rapt admiration. Her fair hair, beautiful figure and diaphonous drapery made the fresco a master piece for drawing and coloring. Covering one side of the dining-room opposite the *leeh*, it was always in full view of the diners. In the garden of this house the workmen showed us holes where trees had grown, and a marble fountain that played in the midst of a flower-bed. An adjacent house had evidently been in a state of repair when the volcanic storm buried it. Painters, decorators and cleaners were masters of the situation. Dinner, however, had not been forgotten. A solitary pot stood on the stove. And a bronze dish, upon which was a sucking pig ready for baking, stood waiting at the oven's mouth for removal of a batch of bread. If never entered, nor did the loaves come out till after a delay of seventeen hundred years. M. Fiorelli has them now, twenty-one in number, hard and black, but perfectly preserved.

We took a random walk through the streets recently unearthed. The southern sun was shining in at open doors and through broken roofs. In the dwellings everything was pitilessly bright. The secrets of every chamber were revealed. The carriage-road between the two footpaths is of smooth flags, irregular in shape, deftly fitted, like stones in a church tower. Modern Florence is so paved. We turn a corner and are startled by the figure of a dead man lying inside a doorway. He lies as he fell. His attitude is preserved exactly by a process recently adopted. In the hurry of the storm he had sought refuge in a porch. But he never crossed its threshold again, and you can see how death grappled with him there and threw him struggling and fighting for life. In the baker's shop is the arched oven, with fireplace and flues, all perfect for baking bread today. Mills for grinding—cones of grit stone, convex and concave, turned capstan-fashion by a cross-bar—stand in the shop. In his neighbor's, the fuller's shop, are the charges for work done chalked upon the walls. "There they are," said our guide. "Your excellencies can doubtless read Latin. But the poor man was never paid." A more pretentious tradesman was the leather-cutter, not far off. Within was the table, gashed with knife marks, upon which the man cut his last strands. He had once been a soldier of the Ninth Cohort, and so announced under his name.

There was in Pompeii a *clut* of public-houses, sometimes four and five in a street. But, like the Neapolitan tipplers of today, who make a great hubbub, but seldom get downright drunk, the roystering Pompeians probably kept themselves well in bounds. The wines of Vesuvius are mild, and in virtue of the climate, which makes existence a delight, the temptation to inebriety is small. We stopped at an inn, on the wall of which was painted an elephant, and beneath it the Latin words, which, translated, were: "Sittius has established the Elephant, Osteria Trichinium, with Three beds. Every comfort." Inside are the Trichinium, or dining-room, the dinner table, and the three divans for convives. It must have been a common place in its best days, and as for its comfort, Pompeians, in common with modern Neapolitans, were apparently not exacting. The house of Sirius, lower down the street is curious. His name is written up in two places—in a chamber and over the front door. On his threshold is cut "Salve Lucrum." The interior is well appointed, with a nice garden in the rear, and trellises, rockeries and decorations suggestive of woman's handiwork. Skeletons of a little dog, tortoises and two goats, indicate that pet animals were about. The windows and doors are bordered with graceful designs; the walls of the sleeping apartments are covered with traceries of flowers, festoons, birds, dolphins and bacchantes, and the choice domicile is decorated with zones of rich colors, now called Raphaelesque. Raphael startled the artists of his day by his paintings in this style on the arcades of the Vatican. Pompeii was then undiscovered. But it is now known that he caught the idea from the ceilings of the ruins of Nero's golden house. Who Sirius was not even M. Fiosseli can make apparent. Turning into another street, the visitor comes upon the bagnios. They are of three distinct classes, two of which are happily unknown to the modern world. Each class is designated by an emblem carved in stone, placed beside the door. In refinement of immorality, Pompeii was a miniature Corinth. St. Paul, in his holy indignation of this dishonor of nature, tells all that should be told in the twenty-sixth and twenty-seventh verses of the first chapter of his Epistle to the Romans. From the common halls, where courtezans danced with gladiators, to the sumptuous boudoirs that invited aristocratic matrons, or the luxurious cabinets frequented only by the patrician order, profligate life is pictured in colors and shadings upon every floor and wall. Indelicate verses are scribbled on the doors. Vile epigrams stared the unblushing *habitués* from every corner. And *double entendres*, the wit of which is smothered in nastiness, hide ashamed behind cornices and fretwork. Evidently of the dwellers in the doomed city, it was equally true as in Rome, that "God gave them up unto vile affections." A dyer's shop, in the same infamous street, is remarkable only for its window-shutters. They were closed. Being of wood, which has mouldered away, their exact impress remains in the hardened ashes. They were nine in number. The edge of each overlapped its fellow and slid into a groove. In the central shutter a small door was made, closed by lock and key. This was for the dyer to let himself in and out after he had closed the doors. He had done the former on the fatal day, too late, alas, to escape, and so ended his life among his dyewoods and blacking-powders.

Confining our visit still to the discoveries of the present year, we reach the house of Proculus. It is superior to all we have seen. Its owner was a public man. At the moment he was candidate for Ædile. Upon pillars across the street are still to be seen placarded "Proculus for Ædile! Fishermen favor Proculus! Laborers lean to Proculus!" scribbled to the bottom. Gladiators could not vote, nor laborers, nor inn-keepers, nor soldiers. Women did not vote, nor clamor for the privilege, but they exercised their unquestioned right of influencing voters. "Marcella prays success for Proculus," is still a petition to be read upon a pillar. The house of Proculus is upon the same plan upon which most of the stylish Pompeian mansions were built. Picture a dwelling running back from the street, the front, a suit of small reception-rooms, the middle, two open, roofless courts, atrium and peristyle, divided by a drawing-room, against the windows—for there were glass windows in Pompeii—of which, when privacy was required, curtains could be let down—an arcade beneath, with doors opening to the offices and cubicula of the house, and a hall leading to the street door, and you have a rough outline of a rich man's town house in Pompeii. The inner court was sacred to the family. There are remains of a little garden and two small marble fountains that once sent a cascade over a diminutive rockery into flower-beds. Double rows of columns mapped out a mellow gloom in the perfumed retreat where the ladies spent their elegant leisure. The pavement, of alternate brick and marble diamond-shapes, is still perfect. Paintings of colors that would harmonize with the flowers and shrubbery, adorned the doors opening out of the boudoir bedrooms, and are still fresh and beautiful. Everything is designed with reference to elegant privacy, for little intercourse of families was known in Roman life. In the peristyle of this house there was found the skeleton of a hen only. All other living creatures had left it. In the atrium, however, a woman endeavoring to escape had fallen dead. She had gathered jewels and amulets, and was fast escaping, when death arrested her in the outer court. She never rose again.

Of the inhabitants of Pompeii thousands, doubtless, perished, though many more were saved. Hand in hand large crowds groped their way through the streets, and escaped to the open country. At the chief gate there stood a sentinel, who sternly kept his post, and died in harness. Planted in his sentry-box, he covered his mouth with his tunic, and held on against the choking and sulphurous shower. But the ashes fell and fell, filling the streets beyond possibility of being passed, and buried the soldier, holding his weapon with one hand and veiling his mouth with the other. He was found there—a standing skeleton grasping a rusted sword. Sad discoveries are being constantly made. The week previous to our visit two skeletons had been uncovered in a street. They were a young—a lad of twenty, perhaps, and a girl of sixteen—and were locked in each other's embrace. In their flight they had fallen together, and death had wedded them. There was a mother, with her three children hand in hand, who vainly tried to escape the destroyer. The mother singly might have done so, but she would not leave her children. Plenty of food for thought is furnished by the fact that more than six hundred skeletons have been exhumed. Many of these tell their own story. Of the family of Diomed seventeen were stifled in a well-stocked wine cellar. In their agony of fear the fugitives were huddled together in a corner. One swooning girl fell forward on to the bed of ashes that had drifted in. She left the impress of her bosom in the drift, like a seal in softened wax. The tell-tale cast shows her breasts to have been beautiful as Hebe's.

I have spoken of the jewels found in the *atrium* of the house of Proculus. There was no money. Those bearing it had escaped. Perhaps not far. A woman was unearthed in a street hard by who had fallen clutching a bag of gold. It was in connection with this body that one of the most interesting of Fiorelli's discoveries came about. The hardened ashes became a mold of all the victims. In this case the *coria e* did not break. Into the cavity plaster-of-paris was poured. The result was a perfect cast of the woman. After eighteen centuries here was a counterpart of the poor creature as she died, gripping her bag of ninety pieces of gold, two silver vases, some jewels and keys. Hurrying along the street, she had tripped and fallen on her left side. Her arm is raised and twisted. Her hand, beautifully formed, is clutched in despair, the nails entering the skin. Head-dress, face, tissue of garments and rings on her fingers, are reproduced exactly. Succeeding in this, Fiorelli has since made casts of more than thirty victims. They are to be seen at his house in the suburbs. There are brawny gladiators, little children, porters who staggered and fell under their loads, and men of business who lingered too long at their desks. In nearly all an expression of suffering is manifest. One young girl, however, in the flush of health, her form modeled free from rigidness, appears to have died with out a struggle. One of her hands is half open, as if holding her vail. There are the sleeves to her wrists, the needle-work on her sandals, the rents in her clothing, the bared shoulder and half naked bosom, as she lay in her last swoon. She had covered her mouth with her tunic to keep out the choking ashes, and she fell in running—her face to the ground. No strength was left to arise. In her effort for recovery she put out her arm, her head dropped upon it, and she died. The fatal storm came on a festival day in the city, or many more would doubtless have perished. The holiday-makers escaped. Looking up from the games in the arena, they must have seen the awful portent when Vesuvius began to vomit its ashes. Taking the warning, they fled. Placards announcing the theatrical performances of that day are still to be read on the walls. The Pompeians were theatre-going. They were given up to pleasure, situated in an Eden of natural beauty, where green uplands, lofty mountains, soft inflections of rivers and valleys, and shifting splendors of sunlight and moonlight on a tideless sea tempted to indolence, theirs was a life o the senses. Even now, when the city has been dead, buried eighteen hundred years, and re-arrechonized, one is startled by an air of gayety that clings to it. Doubtless it had its philosophers, but they do not appear. No vestige of Christianity has yet been discovered. What may be revealed is beyond conjecture. It is satisfactory to know, however, that the work of excavation goes on more thoroughly than ever before, and that the city, which Vesuvius by burying has preserved to the world, when its shroud of ashes is torn away, will present a Roman town as it was in the days of Vespasian. N. S. D.

POLITICAL NOTES.

The town elections in Connecticut occur today.

The Republicans of Cortland County have nominated A. P. Smith for County Judge.

The Democrats of Massachusetts have requested John Quincy Adams to take the stump.

The Democratic candidate for County Judge in Tioga has withdrawn in favor of Delos O. Hancock, who is announced as an independent Republican candidate.

The New-Bedford (Mass.) *Mercury* thinks Gen. Butler's speeches have provoked inquiry which will be of service to the party and the State.

The Massachusetts Prohibitory and Labor Reform Conventions ar to be held on Wednesday, the former in Boston and the latter in Framingham.

Gen. W. B. Anderson, whom the Democrats of Illinois ran for Congressman at large at the last election, is a candidate this year to fill a vacancy in the State Senate.

Hon. Thomas G. Alvord has been nominated for re-election to the Assembly by the Republicans of the First District of Onondaga, and Gustavus Sniper by the Republicans of the Third District of the same county.

Amos T. Smiley, whom the Republicans of Lewis County have nominated for the Assembly, is a young man, now editor of the Lowville *Journal & Republican*, and last Spring was elected Supervisor of his town over a very popular Democrat, handsomely leading his ticket.

On Wednesday the State Democratic Convention to nominate candidates for State officers is to be held in Rochester; and the Illinois Democratic State Convention to nominate a candidate for Congressman at large, is to be held in Springfield.

Gen. Rufus Barringer, who is now quietly practising law in Charlotte, N. C., says the vigorous execution of the laws against the Kuklux is having a good effect in that State. He denies that many of the Kuklux are ex-Confederate soldiers, saying most of them are cowardly ruffians who shirked responsibilities during the war. They occasionally, however, force in better men.

The Jamestown *Journal*, too, indorses Mr. Jerome Preston, the Republican candidate for Assembly in Winans' lane district, as one who, if elected, will faithfully, conscientiously and honestly perform all his official duties. Of Matthew P. Bemus, the candidate in the other district of Chautauqua, it says that he was by no means its choice, but he seems to be the man the people of that district have selected as their representative, and he will undoubtedly be elected.

The Montgomery County delegate to the Democratic State Convention is an outspoken opponent of the renomination of Canal Commissioner Chapman. The Democratic Convention in Warren County split in twain on the question of his renomination, and two delegates were elected. An attempt at reconciliation utterly failed, and the bolters' Convention declared by resolution that they favor the nomination of new men, fresh from the people, for all offices to be filled at the ensuing election, and especially desire a State ticket, composed entirely of Democrats in no wise connected with, or responsible for, the frauds or extravagances of the canal or other corrupt "rings."

In a recent speech in Wisconsin, Hon. C. C. Washburn said that, so far as he knew, President Grant first learned that he was a candidate for Governor through the public Press; that he has had no communication with him, and that he has no knowledge that he is taking any more interest in his election than in that of any other Republican candidate for Governor. This disposes of the false reports started by the Democratic Press of the State, and reiterated by their candidate for Governor from the stump. The General ended by saying that, if elected, he will be entirely free from any promises or pledges, except to promote the best interests of the State.

Hon. Thos. Kirkpatrick, the Republican candidate for State Prison Inspector, has already held the office for one term, and was for five years agent and Warden of Auburn Prison. He enjoys the distinction of being the only man who ever made the State Prisons pay. The Auburn *Advertiser* says: "Others have managed them under more favorable circumstances, but have not failed to draw from the State annually for their support. But Mr. Kirkpatrick actually paid money into the State Treasury, after paying out large sums for extensive and permanent additions to the Prison buildings; a fact that our burdened tax-payers in the State will do well to remember when they cast their ballots."

Local Political Brevities.

The Second Assembly District Convention of Queens County met yesterday at Jamaica, and nominated James McOakley for Assembly.

The Democracy of the First Assembly District of Westchester County will hold a convention at Morrisania to-morrow afternoon, to select delegates to the State, Judicial and Senatorial Conventions.

Several Councils of Vigilance and Public Safety have recently been organized in many of the Brooklyn Wards, with the view of keeping unworthy officials out of power in the event of such being nominated this Fall by either of the great political parties.

The friends of Hon. Judge Albert Cardozo of the Nineteenth Ward met last evening at Terrace Garden, and organized an association under the name of Albert Cardozo Nineteenth Ward Democratic Association.

Opening of the American Tattersall's—The Jerome Park Races.

Last night the new offices and subscription-room of the American Jockey Club, at the corner of Madison-avenue and Twenty-seventh-street, were for the first time opened to the members. The offices, which are situated in the basement, are elegantly and comfortably furnished. The subscription-room is a fine apartment, with a well-stocked bar at the upper end and through the centre large tables covered with sporting publications. A platform at the left side of the room indicates the spot from which Mr. Underhill will sell subscriptions. The walls are decorated with pictures of a "horsey" character, and the frame of an immense mirror is adorned with beautiful carvings representing horses' heads, saddles, stirrups, &c.

The new Club-room is intended to be a kind of American Tattersall's. The Club already numbers 2,000 members.

There was a numerous gathering of members at the rooms last night, and a very gay time passed up to a late hour.

The Club are busy preparing for the Jerome Park races, for which there are numerous horses, some of them old favorites, in training. The races commence on Saturday next and will last four days, during which $15,300 will be given away in prizes and stakes, which, added to the entrance-money, will make the amount to be contended for $25,000.

The officers of the Club are—President, August Belmont; Vice-Presidents, W. B. Duncan, Leonard Jerome, John F. Purdy, Wm. R. Travers; Treasurer, A. B. Monson; Assistant Treasurer, J. G. Beresford; Secretary, C. Wheatley.

Persons who are obliged to use stimulants should use only those which are pure. "Century Whisky" is such an article. It has been analyzed by four prominent chemists, all of whom pronounce it "without fault and free from any deleterious substance whatever." For sale by first-class druggists, grocers and dealers generally. Send for a circular to Wholesale Depot, Nos. 173 and 175 Chambers-street.—*Advertisement.*

Nicol & Davidson, No. 686 Broadway, offer a splendid variety of chandeliers and gas fixtures in bronze, glass, gilt, ormolu, and illuminated colors.—*Advertisement.*

The New Disinfectant, Bromo-Chloralum.

Non-poisonous and odorless, destroys all disagreeable odors, and prevents contagion. Prepared only by Tilden & Co., No. 176 William-st., New-York. Sold by druggists.—*Advertisement.*

Head-Quarters for Single
WALTHAM WATCHES,
FULLER & CO., No. 29 Bond-st.
—*Advertisement.*

Girondin Disinfectant.
Adopted by the New-York Board of Health. Sold by all the principal druggists and grocers.—*Advertisement.*

A.—Phalon's New Perfumes,
"I LOVE YOU"
and "WHITE ROSE."—*Advertisement.*

To have elegant light biscuits, rolls, buckwheat cakes, fruit, dumplings, &c., you should use Dooley's Yeast Powder. Ask your grocer for it.—*Advertisement.*

Deposit your surplus money in the Mutual Benefit Savings Bank, No. 166 Nassau-st. Interest begins on the first of every month.—*Advertisement.*

Head-quarters for tortoise-shell jewelry.—Norman Bros., No. 945 Broadway.—*Advertisement.*

Nights of Painful Watching with Poor, sick, crying children, can be avoided by the use of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

Royal Havana Lottery.
$230,000 in gold drawn every seventeen days. Prizes cashed and information furnished. Orders promptly filled.
TAYLOR & CO., Bankers,
No. 16 Wall-st., New-York.

Gold Pens.
FOLEY'S Fine Gold Pens and Pencils. Factory and salesroom No. 256 Broadway.

Hair Dye. Hair Dye. Hair Dye.—The genuine W. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE is the best in the world—the only perfect dye—harmless, reliable, instantaneous, black or brown. Sold everywhere, and properly applied at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, No. 16 Bond-st., New-York.

Physicians and Chemists vouch to the fact that CHEVALLER'S LIFE FOR THE HAIR is perfectly harmless; is an elegant hair-dressing; restores gray hair; stops its falling out; increases its growth. Sold everywhere.

This Morning the Vapor Baths, Nos. 23 and 25 East 4th-st., (near the Grand Central Hotel,) receive gentlemen bathers until 12 o'clock.

Neuralgia and Nervous diseases cured by VITAL MAGNETISM. Dr. WM. L. FLEMING, No. 315 West 23d-st.

Corns, Bunions, Enlarged Joints, All Diseases of the Feet cured by Dr. ZACHARIE, No. 19 Union-square.

Wood Carpeting, Parquet Floors.—No. 480 Broadway. A new and desirable article.

MARRIED.

DICKINSON—MOORE.—On Thursday, Sept. 28, 1871, in St. James' Church, Newtown, Long Island, S. Merkdith Dickinson, of Trenton, N. J., and Garetta, daughter of John J. Moore, of Newtown.

DIED.

ARNOLD.—On Friday morning, Sept. 29, Benjamin Lennox, only child of Dewitt C. and Lizzie Arnold, aged 2 years and 8 months.

Friends and relatives are invited to attend the funeral from the residence of his parents, No. 151 92d-st., between 3d and 4th avs., on Sunday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

BAGE.—On Friday, Sept. 29, Robert Bage, aged 68 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral service, at the residence of his son-in-law, Thomas B. Kerr, No. 42 West 56th-st., on Monday, Oct. 2, at 11 A. M. His remains will be taken to Newark for interment.

The officers and members of the St. George's Society of New-York are respectfully invited to attend the funeral of their Ex-Treasurer, Robert Bage, on Monday, Oct. 2, at 11 A. M., from the residence of his son-in-law, Thomas B. Kerr, No. 42 West 56th-st.

THOMAS M. BRUNE, Secretary.

COHU.—At Salina, Kansas, July 9, Silas T. Cohu, only son of the late William and Ann E. Cohu, aged 23 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from the residence of his brother-in-law, J. S. Monell, M. D., No. 61 2d-av., on Monday, 2d inst., at 1 P. M.

DILKS.—On Saturday, Sept. 30, Amelia Jane Dilks, in the 57th year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family, and of her brothers, George W., John M., and William W. Dilks, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the Thirteenth-street Presbyterian Church, Rev. Dr. Burchard's, between 6th and 7th avs., on Monday, Oct. 2, at 1½ P. M.

DUNBAR.—On Saturday, the 30th inst., Henry Adolphus Dunbar, eldest son of John and Kate Dunbar, in the 7th year of his age.

Funeral on Brooklyn, on Friday, Sept. 29, Abby, widow of the late Rinaldo Farr, in the 59th year of her age.

Funeral on Sunday, Oct. 1, at St. Stephen's Church, Patchen-av. and Jefferson-st., Brooklyn, at 2 P. M. Relatives and friends and the sons, Henry C. and Morris B., are respectfully invited to attend.

HOOD.—In Brooklyn, on Saturday, Sept. 30, Benjamin Hood, resident of Sumpter, S. C., and formerly of New-Haven, Conn., aged 82 years.

His remains will be taken to New-Haven, Conn., for interment.

☞ New-Haven, Conn., and Sumpter, S. C., papers please copy.

LOCKWOOD.—At Sing Sing, on Saturday, Sept. 30, Miss Harriet Lockwood, aged 72 years.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, from the Presbyterian Church, on Monday, Oct. 2, at 2 o'clock. Trains leave 30th-st. at 9¼ and 11 o'clock A. M. Carriages at the depot.

RUMSEY.—On Saturday, Sept. 30, in Prince George County, Maryland, J. Wiles Rumsey, aged 19 years.

Funeral on Monday, Oct. 2, at 2 P. M., from the house of John A. Fowle, No. 77 Hicks-st., corner of Orange, Brooklyn.

SELLEW.—On Friday evening, Sept. 29, Lucy A. Sellew, in the 52d year of her age.

Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral on Monday, Oct. 2, at 2 o'clock P. M., from the house of her brother, No. 251 East 50th-st.

TUELJEN.—Suddenly, on Wednesday, Sept. 27, John Tueljen, in the 47th year of his age.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend his funeral (this) Sunday, Oct. 1, from his late residence, No. 275 Sackett-st., near Court-st., Brooklyn, at 1 P. M.

TAINTOR.—Saturday morning, Sept. 30, Edward Morris, only son of Glies E. and Augusta H. Taintor, aged 2 years and 2 months.

Funeral service Monday, Oct. 2, at 1 o'clock P. M., at his father's residence, No. 142 East 18th-st.

VALENTINE.—On Friday, Sept. 29, George Valentine, son of Wm. H. Valentine, aged 10 years.

Funeral services at his father's residence, No. 216 West 58th-st., on Sunday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited to attend. Remains will be taken to Poughkeepsie by 8 o'clock train Monday morning.

MISCELLANEOUS.

$100,000! $100,000! $100,000!

AIKEN PREMIUM LAND SALE.

$100,000 TO BE DISTRIBUTED TO SHAREHOLDERS.

FIVE DOLLARS WILL PURCHASE A SHARE, INCLUDING A WORK OF ART WORTH FIVE DOLLARS.

The Derby Farm property to be distributed embraces the largest Vineyard and Orchard in the South.

The salubrious and health-giving climate of Aiken has given it the name of "THE SARATOGA OF THE SOUTH."

$95,000 IN PREMIUMS presented to Shareholders.

$100,000 IN REAL ESTATE AND GREENBACK PRIZES to be distributed to Shareholders.

94 Real Estate Prizes, worth from $300 to $25,000.
522 Greenback Prizes, from $5 to $1,000.
ONLY **19,000** SHARES.
ONE SHARE IN EVERY THIRTY-ONE WILL DRAW A PRIZE.

This Real Estate Property, conveyed by Deed of Trust to the Committee who are to conduct THE DRAWING, is to be transferred by them to the FORTUNATE SHAREHOLDERS drawing prizes, who will be severally notified immediately after the drawing.

A small sum invested now may secure a fortune.

Every Shareholder may rest assured of equal justice, and that this scheme, unlike many others, is "Fair, Square, and Honest."

J. C. DERBY, General Manager.
New-York Office, No. 39 Liberty-st.
DISTRIBU

AMERICAN INSTITUTE.

The Fair on Saturday Nights.

The American Institute Fair is always a favorite evening resort, but on Saturdays the usual crowd is augmented until even the vast space inclosed by the Rink becomes a dense mass of human beings. On Saturday evenings not only the heads of the family visit the Fair, but the younger members, by a sort of assumed right, always demand to be taken, too, and it is a pleasant sight to look upon as the little ones wander beneath the flashing lights, stop to wonder at the man making portmonnaies, or the regiment of young ladies turning out all sorts of braids and fringes, or gaze at the gold-fish in the big fountain, and then trot off to be terribly frightened by the big steam-carines, with their whirring wheels, while papa and mamma come slowly up behind, warning their little people now and again, that little hands must not touch the thousand tempting objects spread before them. There are few seats in the vast space covered by the Rink, and consequently people must keep moving. This is no hardship, however, for one can scarcely look around without finding something tempting to look upon, something which irresistibly attracts the steps thitherward. Watching the crowd as it enters the building, we see some of its members stop for a moment to look at the tempting display of watches and jewelry in the cases on the right, then the vestibule is passed, and the whole vast building with its tastefully disposed lights is in full view. Here the crowd disperses. Some, as in life, go straight ahead, while others prefer to branch off along the corridors, where, indeed, the most interesting objects are to be seen, and others destrous of being as high in the world as possible, make at once for the stairways and the art gallery above. About 9 o'clock the music commences, and very good music it is, and for an hour longer visitors wander round, until the signal for closing is given, and then the outward flow commences. In a quarter of an hour the floor is deserted, and the Fair and its thousand objects of interest is left to the care of its firemen and watchmen.

The Pennsylvania War Claims — The Arrest of George O. Evans.

GEORGE O. EVANS, recently arrested on a requisition of the Governor of Pennsylvania, charged with the embezzlement of $291,046 91 of the State funds, was yesterday up before Judge MCCUNN, in Superior Court, Special Term, and a motion made for his discharge on a writ of habeas corpus. It will be recollected that under authority of the Legislature of the State of Pennsylvania, EVANS was appointed a special agent for obtaining from the United States the reimbursement of money expended during the war, amounting in all to $2,118,419 33. The act of the Legislature fixed the amount of compensation at not more than ten per cent., while on the part of Mr. EVANS it is claimed that his commission was fixed by an agreement with the Governor at ten per cent. on the full amount of the claim, and that under that agreement he had paid over to the State all the money he had received, less his commissions.

The discharge of Mr. EVANS was resisted on the ground that the Court could not go behind the requisition, it being on its face regular, and inquire as to the guilt or innocence of the accused; that the amount of compensation was not definetely fixed by law; that $2,900,000, claimed to have been collected and for which commissions were charged, was merely an offset to claims which the United States had against the State of Pennsylvania.

Counsel for Mr. EVANS claimed that in any event the facts did not show a case of embezzlement, and that in fact the whole matter was the result of a difference in politics.

Judge MCCUNN took the papers and reserved his decision.

Death in a Police Cell—A Strange Suicide.

Friday afternoon a man supposed to be insensible from intoxication was found in Greenwich-avenue and taken to the Ninth Precinct Station-house, where he was locked up. At 1 o'clock yesterday morning he was found dead in his cell, and Coroner HERMAN was summoned to investigate the matter. From the evidence taken it was shown that deceased was Mr. SALMON DUTTON, a keeper at the United States Marshal's office, and who boarded at No. 32 Greenwich-avenue, so that he had been carried to the Station-house almost from his own door-step. It was also shown that he had some family difficulties, and that after being locked up he vomited frequently. Dr. JOHN BEACH made a post-mortem examination, which proved that death had been caused by some corrosive poison, and upon these facts a verdict of death by suicide was rendered. The testimony of the door-man disclosed that he was visited frequently by the officers during the night; but there was no evidence that the officers in charge of the house summoned any physician to attend him. It was generally supposed that he was only intoxicated, and this impression was confirmed by the fact that when he was found in the street some citizen told the officer that he had been on a spree.

The Courts for October.

The term of the Civil Courts for October commence to-morrow, and with it begins the hard labor of Judges and lawyers for the Fall and Winter months. The following is the assignment of Judges to preside in the various branches:

Supreme Court, Special Term, Judge CARDOZO; Chambers, Judge INGRAHAM; Part I. and Oyer and Terminer, Judge BARNARD; Part II., Judge BRADY.

Supreme Court, General Term, Judges MONELL, MCCUNN and SPENCER; Special Term, Judge JONES; Part I., Chief-Justice BARBOUR; Part II., Judge FREEDMAN.

Common Pleas, General Term, Chief-Justice DALY and Judges LARREMORE and JOSEPH F. DALY; Special Term, Judge ROBINSON; Part I., Judge LOEW.

Marine Court, General Term, Judges ALKER, JOACHIMSON and CURTIS; Chambers, Judge SHEA; Part I., Judge GROSS; Part II., Judge TRACY; Part III., Judge ALKER.

The Grand Central Railroad Depot, Harlem Railroad.

Trains will commence running to and from the Grand Central Railroad Depot, in Fourth-avenue, on Monday, Oct. 2; New-Haven Railroad trains on the 16th inst., and the Central and Hudson River Railroad trains on the 23d inst. It is believed that this arrangement will prevent any confusion which might be caused by having the cars of the various lines start on the same day. When trains depart from and arrive at the new depot they will not be allowed to run within a mile of each other, and their movements between the City and Spuyten Duyvil Railroad junction will be regulated by a new system of electrical signals now being arranged. Mr. JOSEPH H. FRANKLIN, a popular conductor on the New-Haven Railroad for a period of twenty years, has been appointed depot-master on behalf of the New-Haven Railroad Company, and the arrival and departure of all trains of that road will be under his control.

A Westchester County Tragedy.

An inquest was held at Peekskill on Thursday, on the body of JOHANNA CASSELS, aged fifteen years, who died from the effects of a dose of arsenic, taken for the purpose of self-destruction. It was shown that the deceased had recently cohabited with her mistress' husband, and had thereby occasioned trouble and disgrace to the family, and on having been threatened with punishment by her mother, took the fatal step. The deceased had purchased the poison at the store of SELLECK & LANE, and Mr. SELLECK, on being examined, testified that the firm sold poisons to anybody who called for them and had money to pay for the same, for which course they were severely censured by the jury.

The New Postage Rates.

The reduced rates of the postage to Germany provided for in the recent convention, go into effect to-morrow, on and after which date the prepaid letter postage will be six cents to Germany direct, and seven cents when letters are sent in closed mails via England. Letters not prepaid will be charged double these rates at the place of delivery. The interchange of postal money-orders between this country and Great Britain for amounts not exceeding $50, or £10, will begin on Monday.

DANCING.

DE GARMOS DANCING ACADEMY,
No. 82 5th-av., corner 14th-st.
Young ladies, misses, and masters—Wednesdays and Saturdays at 4 P. M.
Ladies only—Tuesday and Friday mornings at 10½.
Gentlemen—Tuesday and Friday evenings at 8.
Particulars in circular.

A. DODWORTH'S
CLASSES FOR DANCING
COMMENCE SATURDAY MORNING, OCT. 7.
All meet at No. 212 5th-av., corner 28th-st.
Classes for ladies, gentlemen or children.
Morning, afternoon and evening classes.
For particulars send for circular.

ACADEMY OF DANCING, LYRIC HALL No. 722 6th-av., Reservoir-square and 42d-st.—Mr. TRENOR'S classes are now open on TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS, at 4 and 8 P. M. Send for circulars.

DUMAR'S DANCING ACADEMY, NO. 24 West 4th-st., for ladies, gentlemen, children: Boys and all dances taught in one quarter; six dances in six lessons.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

$2,000 CASH WANTED IN A theatrical enterprise, wherein investment will be speedily doubled. Address SUCCESS, No. 64½ West 23d-st., Uptown Advertisement Office.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.,
Will continue the sale of elegant
Moquette Carpets, French, &c., at the extremely low price of $3 per yard.
NOVELTIES IN
5-Frame English Body Brussels,
Extra quality,
The newest and choicest designs.
The greater part confined styles, only $2 25 per yard.
Same quality selected designs of last season, only $2 per yard.
WILTONS, VELVETS, BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY, &c., PROPORTIONATELY LOW.
Prices the same as, and, in some styles, lower than those of last Spring, notwithstanding the recent advance in Europe of fully twenty per cent.
A LARGE AND ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF AXMINSTER, AUBUSSON, AND TURKEY CARPETS
IN ONE PIECE. AT OLD PRICES.
RUGS, MATS, OILCLOTHS, &c., &c.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.
Will make on Monday, Oct. 2, large additions to their
ELEGANT STOCK OF REAL INDIA
Camels' Hair Shawls,
Just Received,
And they will also open, at attractive prices,
5 CASES NEW STYLE,
FANCY OTTOMAN STRIPED SHAWLS,
SO MUCH IN DEMAND.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

Extraordinary Bargains
IN
Velvet Department,

A. T. Stewart & Co.
will offer on MONDAY, Oct. 25, a choice assortment of
Colored Velveteens,
new shades and very wide,
AT $1?0 PER YARD.
Printed Cashmere Shawl Pattern Velveteens, a new article for
MORNING WRAPPERS at $1 per yard.
Every new Tint in Colored Trimming Velvets at extremely low prices.
BLACK DRESS & CLOAK VELVETS from 20 to 45 inches wide.
A few pieces of very rich 48-INCH LYONS CLOAKING VELVETS will be offered at $20 per yard; former price $30.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

Dress Goods Department.

A. T. Stewart & Co.
Will offer on MONDAY, Oct. 2,
a special line of 600 pieces of
All Wool Empress Cloth
in new Fall shades, at
considerably less than former prices,
viz., 42c., 50c., 55c., 60c., 65c., 70c.
A similar opportunity cannot be presented again this season to secure these desirable goods.
Their stock of RICH and MEDIUM
Dress Goods
has been largely supplied with every novelty in style and coloring, forming the
MOST EXTENSIVE DRESS GOODS STOCK ever offered.
Please call and examine.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

Mourning Department.

A. T. Stewart & Co.
Have largely replenished their stock of
Mourning Dress Fabrics,
With every grade of desirable goods, including
Black Alpacas and Brilliantines,
Much below former prices.
Their Black Merinoes, Cachemires d'Ecosse, Drape d'Eté, &c., &c., especially under present value, and in great demand.
Pure BLACK CAMEL-HAIR CLOTH 1¼ yards wide, for Polonaise and Embroidered Skirts.
100 pieces ALL-WOOL PLAID GOODS Black and White, will be offered at 58 cents per yard; former price 75 cents.
Please call and examine.
BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

GO TO EHRICH'S
TEMPLE OF FASHION,
NO. 287 8TH-AV., NEAR 24TH-ST.
IMMENSE BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.
BLACK AND COLORED SILK VELVETS,
CHEAPEST IN THE CITY.
Heavy Black Silk Velvet at $2 40, worth $3 25.
Extra Heavy Black Silk Velvet at $2 75, worth $3 50.
Black Silk Cloak Velvets at $6, worth $8 75.
Black Silk Cloak Velvets at $7 50, worth $10.
Colored Silk Velvets from $2 upward.

OUR VELVETS
were ordered last Spring, and we are selling them now at less than the goods bring in the auction-room.
Extra Heavy Black Velveteen at 85c., worth $1 25.
Black Silk Repa at $1 50, worth $2.
Black and Colored Silk Ribbon Velvets, best quality, retailed at wholesale prices.
Bargains in Silk Gimps, Passementerie Trimmings, Fringes, Loops, Guipure Laces, &c., &c.
In regard to

GUIPURE LACES.
We beg to state that we have a case of the same in the Custom-house, which we expect to have in stock by the middle of the week. We advise all our patrons, who have been waiting for these Laces, not to delay examining the same, inasmuch as, judging from the great demand, they will soon be sold off. We have sample-cards of the laces in store, and will take orders for the same in advance. The case contains, among a variety of choice, rich patterns, an assortment of the desirable medium widths at 58, 68, 85 and 95c., the same goods that are sold all over, at fully 50 per cent. higher.
Bargains in Feathers, Hats, &c., &c.
Black Straw Sailor Hats, fully trimmed, at 40c.
Black Straw Turbans at 50c.
French Felt and Velvet Hats, cheap.
Trimmed Bonnets and Round Hats, at prices
BEYOND COMPETITION.
Black Ostrich Tips at 25c., worth 50c.
Rich Black Ostrich Tips at 50c., worth $1.
Full line of Under-garments, Hosiery, Corsets, &c.
Cheapest Under-garments in the United States.
SEND FOR PRICE LIST;
Elegant Slipper Patterns at 50c., upward.
Just received 75 dozen ladies' Merino Vests, slightly imperfect, at 65c. each. Sold everywhere at $1 35.
The trade supplied at less than down-town wholesale prices.
Orders by mail faithfully and promptly attended to at
EHRICH'S TEMPLE OF FASHION,
NO. 287 8TH-AV.,
NEAR 24TH-ST.
P. S.—This establishment has no connection with any other store either in or out of the City, and all communications should be addressed to us direct.

LOST AND FOUND.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.—Lost on Saturday, P. M., Sept. 30, between 5 and 7 o'clock, probably on a Fourth-av. car, between 10th and 21st-s., a black leather pocket-book containing twenty-nine promissory notes, drafts or bills of exchange, the property of the National Park Bank of New-York. Said notes and drafts being past due, and indorsed to National Park Bank, are of little value except to said bank.

The above reward will be paid on the return of said wallet and its contents, by the National Park Bank, No. 214 Broadway, or by BARLOW, HYATT & OLNEY, No. 21 Park-row.

LOST—BY A POOR YOUNG GIRL ON SATurday, in 21st-st., between Broadway and 5th av., a $20 bill. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning same to No. 112 West 20th-st.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.

AMERICAN WATCHES IN GREAT variety, cuckoo, French and American clocks, jewelry, diamonds, sterling silver-ware. FRANKFIELD & CO., 209 6th-av., cor. 14th-st., and 223 8th-av., cor. 24th-st.

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
On MONDAY, Oct. 2,
WILL MAKE A GRAND DISPLAY OF
NEW FALL SILKS,
TO WHICH THEY INVITE THE ATTENTION OF FRIENDS, CUSTOMERS AND STRANGERS.
A FULL LINE OF BLACK GROUND WHITE STRIPED SILKS, at $1 50 per yard.
HEAVY STRIPED SILKS, in all the cameo shades, at $1 50 per yard.
PLAIN-COLORED GROS GRAIN SILKS, in all the fashionable shades, $1 50 per yard.
PLAIN-COLORED RICH DRESS SILKS, at $2 and $2 25 per yard.
COLORED GROS GRAIN SILKS, in all the new cloth shades, at $2 50 per yard.
AN ELEGANT LINE OF RICH WHITE SILKS AND SATINS FOR BRIDAL DRESSES.
ALSO, THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF
BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS
EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET, FROM $1 25 TO THE FINEST PRODUCTIONS OF LYONS.
ALSO, LARGE ADDITIONS WILL BE MADE TO OUR ELEGANT STOCK OF REAL INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS, AND SOME ELEGANT NOVELTIES IN SHAWLS FOR THE CARRIAGE AND PROMENADE.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
NOW OFFER IN THEIR
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S
FURNISHING DEPARTMENT
THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF LADIES' WALKING SUITS,
CLOAKS, WRAPS, &c.,
IN THE CITY—THE STYLES HAVING BEEN SELECTED IN PARIS AND MANUFACTURED BY WORTH, INGAT and other celebrated artists. Also, SILK SATINE AND ALPACA SUITS, OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE. DRESSES AND SUITS MADE TO ORDER AT SHORT NOTICE.
LADIES' UNDER-GARMENTS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS IN STOCK, viz.: NIGHT-DRESSES, CHEMISES, SKIRTS, CORSET COVERS, DRAWERS, &c.
INFANTS' WARDROBES COMPLETE.
INFANTS' DRESSES, SLIPS,
EMBROIDERED FLANNEL SKIRTS,
MERINO SHAWLS,
PLAIN AND RICH EMBROIDERED CLOAKS, NURSERY BASKETS, SILK AND VELVET HATS,
BONNETS, LACE CHRISTENING CAPS, &c., &c., IN GREAT VARIETY,
AND AT
VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER
ON MONDAY, OCT. 2,
500 PIECES FANCY STRIPES at 25c. per yard.
400 PIECES GRAY AND BLACK STRIPES at 25c. per yard.
250 PIECES GRAY MIXED DRESS GOODS at 30c. per yard.
450 PIECES BLACK AND WHITE PLAIDS at 30c. per yard.
500 PIECES PLAIN MOHAIRS at 37½c. per yard.
ALSO, 500 PIECES OF
SATIN DE CHINE,
IN ALL THE NEW CLOTH SHADES, FOR SUITS AT 50c. PER YARD,
THE GREATEST BARGAIN EVER OFFERED.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, OCT. 2,
A FULL LINE OF GROS GRAIN RIBBONS, in all the new shades.
PLAIN AND FANCY SASH RIBBONS,
LADIES' TIES, &c.
CHANTILLY, GUIPURE AND VALENCIENNES LACES.
LEAF, THREAD BARBES, SASHES, CAPES, REAL POINT AND POINT APPLIQUE HANDKERCHIEFS.
BARBES, COLLARS, COIFFURES, &c.
VALENCIENNES MADE-UP GOODS IN ALL NEW STYLES. ALSO, A NEW LINE OF EMBROIDERIES, RUFFLINGS, PUFFINGS, TUCKINGS, &c.
SOLE AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED ORIGINAL JOUVIN KID GLOVES, AND HAVE NOW IN STOCK A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT IN ALL THE NEW DAY AND EVENING SHADES, AND IN ONE TO TWO BUTTONS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER
ON MONDAY, OCT. 2,
IN THEIR FINE
DRESS-GOODS DEPARTMENT,
THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTION OF IRISH AND FRENCH POPLINS, EPINGLINES, IRISH TABINETS, FRENCH MERINOES, EMPRESS CLOTHS, DRAB D'ETE, ENGLISH SERGES, AND OTHER STYLES OF RICH FALL AND WINTER DRESS GOODS, EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET, AND AT PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,
BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, Oct. 2,
AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF
COLORED VELVETS IN ALL THE NEW SHADES.
LYONS VELVETS IN ALL THE CELEBRATED MAKES, 28 inches.
GERMAN VELVETS at $6, $6 50 and $7 per yard, MUCH BELOW THEIR VALUE.
ALSO A FINE STOCK OF PLUSHES, VELVETEENS, &c., IN ALL SHADES, AT VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

THOMAS TWEED & CO.,
NO. 763 BROADWAY,
Will open on MONDAY, Oct. 2, a magnificent assortment of Fall and Winter DRESS-GOODS,
consisting of
EPINGLINES, EMPRESS CLOTHS,
DRAP D'ETE, BIARITZ CLOTH,
SATIN DE CHINE, SERGES,
in all the new colors.
PLAIDS in great variety, from 25c. upward.
One case Empress Cloth, 50c., worth 75c.

OUR MOURNING DEPARTMENT
is now replete in the most desirable fabrics, consisting of
BLACK CASHMERES, BIARITZ CLOTH,
HEMERETTAS, EMPRESS,
BOMBAZINES, CRETONS,
DRAP D'ETE, AUSTRALIAN CRAPES,
SATIN DE CHINE, ENGLISH SERGES.
Also, several cases of Black Alpacas and Alexandria Poplins, from 25c. upward, purchased previous to the RECENT ADVANCES IN PRICES.

BLACK SILKS
at very low prices.
WHITE GOODS, HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR at popular prices.
An inspection of the above goods is respectfully solicited.
THOMAS TWEED & CO.,
No 763 Broadway, between 8th and 9th sts.

A.—SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR,
No. 914 Broadway, near 20th-st.—Fall and Winter Styles in great profusion. LATER DATES from BERLIN and Brussels. Patterns FITTED to THE FORM and warranted PERFECT.
SMITH'S
ILLUSTRATED PATTERN BAZAAR,
JUST PUBLISHED.
THE ONLY FASHION publication that gives the STYLES FULLY ARREAST of the SEASON. Devoted EXCLUSIVELY to ILLUSTRATION, DESIGN, and LUCID INFORMATION.
A JUDICIOUS ADVISER.
SUBSCRIBE NOW.
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.
EACH subscriber is entitled to select patterns to the value of HALF A DOLLAR. LARGE INDUCEMENTS to CLUBS. With EACH pattern we give a CLOTH MODEL of it, which EXACTLY REPRESENTS the FINISHED GARMENT, SHOWING HOW TO PUT IT TOGETHER. THEY place the ART of dressmaking WITHIN the reach of ALL WHO CAN SEW. They are OUR OWN INVENTION and ENTIRELY NEW. Sample copy of the Bazaar mailed for STAMP, and each NEW address may send us HALF PRICE for ANY pattern they select from it. This offer is made to THOSE ONLY who live at a DISTANCE and UNABLE to examine our patterns AT OUR ROOMS, and to ONE order only. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.
A. BURDETT SMITH,
NO. 914 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.

MME. HENRIETTE BURLMEYER, formerly No. 5 Great Jones-st., now No. 15 East 9th-st., will open on TUESDAY, Oct. 3, the most stylish assortment of Modes Robes, selected by herself from the most celebrated maison de modes of Paris, and comprising the following styles:
Chapeaux, Franc-Tireur, Masarin, Renaissance, Diane, &c.
Robes and Costumes Le Reve, Vendetta, Franc-Tireur, Mousquetaire, Hongrois, Enchanteresse.
As also a fine choice of Jackets, Lingerie, &c.

STATIONERY.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINters and blank-book manufacturers, No. 93 Fulton-st. Blank-books made to any pattern.

DRY GOODS.

LORD & TAYLOR,
BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST.,
Will open on MONDAY, Oct. 2,
A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF
NEW FALL AND WINTER DRESS GOODS,
at exceedingly low prices, for the POPULAR TRADE.
ALSO,
an extensive assortment of
ELEGANT FRENCH FABRICS,
superior in style and colors to any ever imported, and now ready for examination.

LORD & TAYLOR,
BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST.
LACE DEPARTMENT.
EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS.
We will offer on MONDAY, Oct. 2, a large stock of newly imported
REAL LACES,
comprising all the latest and most elegant novelties of the season, at UNUSUALLY LOW PRICES.

LORD & TAYLOR,
BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST.,
Will offer on MONDAY, Oct. 2,
GREAT BARGAINS
IN
PLAIN BLACK DRESS SILKS.
Also,
EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS
TO PURCHASERS
OF
PLAIN COLORED DRESS SILKS.
The exceedingly LOW PRICES, the extensive assortment and great variety of BEAUTIFUL and PECULIAR SHADES, exhibited in this department, call for the special attention of purchasers.

LORD & TAYLOR,
BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST.,
Will open on MONDAY, Oct. 2, in addition to our present extensive assortment of elegant
LONDON AND PARIS SUITS.
A large invoice of the popular
BERLIN SUITS
in SATINE, CLOTH POPLIN and VELOUR FABRICS, elegantly trimmed, very stylish and at very MODERATE PRICES.
An examination solicited.

LORD & TAYLOR,
BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST.
CLOAK DEPARTMENT
Will offer on MONDAY, Oct. 2, a new invoice of BLACK CASHMERE AND DRAP DE D'ETE SACQUES EMBROIDERED IN WHITE.
ALSO,
Large additions to our general stock of
BEAVER CLOTH SACQUES, elaborately braided.
BEAVER CLOTH SACQUES, trimmed with fur.
SEAL-SKIN SACQUES, with flowing sleeves.
SEAL-SKIN SACQUES, trimmed with otter.
RICH BLACK SILK VELVET SACQUES, embroidered in white.
RICH BLACK SILK VELVET SACQUES, trimmed with silver fox.
RICH BLACK VELVET CLOAKS, beautifully embroidered and trimmed with laces.
The POLISH JACKET, very stylish.
Also,
Elegant BLACK SILK VELVET POLONAISE, trimmed with silver fox, undoubtedly the most stylish garment of the season.

LORD & TAYLOR,
BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST.,
Will offer on MONDAY, Oct. 2, a very EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT of
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S
HOSIERY AND UNDER-WEAR,
consisting of
Misses' DERBY RIBBED TARTAN HOSIERY.
Misses' superior SCARLET CASHMERE HOSIERY.
Misses' extra super FANCY FRENCH CASHMERE HOSE.
Ladies' and Misses' MERINO HOSIERY.
Ladies' and Children's regular-made HOSIERY.
UNDER-WEAR.
Ladies' and Children's MERINO DRAWERS.
Ladies' and Children's UNDER-VESTS.
Ladies' SILK UNDER-VESTS and DRAWERS.
Ladies' Berlin PLAITED SKIRTS.
Ladies' RUSSIAN GORED SKIRTS.
Berlin WOOL NUBIAS.
Berlin WOOL FRAME SCARFS.
Children's BERLIN WOOL SETS.
Children's BERLIN WOOL COLLARS, trimmed with down.
ALSO,
The Nilsson BERLIN WOOL JACKET, entirely new.

LORD & TAYLOR,
BROADWAY AND 20TH-ST.
JOHNSON, BURNS & CO.
OPENING OF FALL GOODS.
On MONDAY, Oct. 2,
shall offer
THEIR NEW IMPORTATIONS OF
FALL GOODS,
comprising the latest, richest and most desirable material in all kinds of
MILLINERY GOODS, &c., &c.
Ladies' and Children's Straw and Felt Hats.
FLOWERS.
An immense stock of the finest French Flowers.
RIBBONS.
Sash and Trimming Ribbons.
VELVETS.
Finest Silk Trimming Velvets in all the new shades, Silks and Satins, Ostrich Plumes, Tips, Fancy Feathers, &c., &c.
LACES.
Black Thread and Guipure Valenciennes and Real Point Laces, Lace Collars, Sets and Sleeves, &c.
EMBROIDERIES.
A choice and extensive variety in Hamburg Edgings and Insertings, Flouncings, &c., &c.
DRESS TRIMMINGS.
A full assortment of the various kinds of
DRESS TRIMMINGS.
JET SETS, ORNAMENTS, &c., &c.
Ladies' and Children's Under-garments.
A large variety of Children's Suits.
HOSIERY.
Full lines of English, French, German and Domestic Manufacture of the various kinds of Hosiery, Under-garments and Drawers, for Ladies, Children and Gentlemen.
GLOVES.
Courvoisiers' French Kid Gloves,
Lupin's French Kid Two-button Glove, $1 per pair;
Ladies', Misses' and Gentlemen's Cloth Gloves.
All the above goods at less than Popular Prices.
JOHNSON, BURNS & CO.,
Nos. 34 and 36 East 14th-st.,
corner University-place, Union-square.

A—A—WEEHSLER & ABRAHAM,
Nos. 297 and 299 Fulton-st., near Johnson,
BROOKLYN,
are now offering every new fabric in
DRESS GOODS,
introduced this season from
15 to 25 per cent. below usual prices.
Also, a complete stock of
HOSIERY AND UNDER-WEAR,
DOMESTICS, COTTONS, LINENS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, CLOTHS, CLOAKINGS, VELVETS, VELVETEENS, PLUSHES, SHAWLS, WRAPS, &c.,
and a complete stock of our own manufacture and importation of
SUITS, MANTLES, &c.
GENERAL OPENING,
TUESDAY, OCT. 3, 1871.
An examination is respectfully solicited.

MAISON PINCHON.
Mme. ANTOINETTE BERNHEIM, Successor,
NO. 19 BREVOORT-PLACE, (10TH-ST.,) NEAR BROADWAY,
will have her Fall and Winter opening
ON TUESDAY, OCT. 3, 1871,
when she will exhibit the latest Paris importations of ROBES, CONFECTIONS, WALKING SUITS. The latest novelties in HATS and BONNETS. PARRURES DE BAL, BRIDAL WREATHS, &c., &c.
selected by Mme. PINCHON personally.

DRY GOODS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,
BROADWAY, COR. 19TH-ST.,
NEW-YORK.
AT RETAIL.
ON MONDAY, OCT. 2, LARGE ADDITIONS WILL BE MADE OF NEW AND DESIRABLE GOODS TO OUR ALREADY LARGE STOCK OF
RICH FALL AND WINTER SILKS.
PLAIN COLORED SILKS.
FANCY FIGURED AND STRIPED SILKS.
CACHEMIRE SICILIEN.
⅝ and 1¼ yards wide, expressly adapted for OVER-DRESSES.
BLACK SILKS.
The most extensive stock to be found in the City, and in all the well-known and most popular makes, at lower prices than ever before offered.
RICH LACES.
The most complete stock yet offered to the public, and at PRICES that cannot fail to please the closest buyer.
BRIDAL TROUSSEAUX, Complete.
SHAWLS, FLOUNCINGS, SETS, HANDKERCHIEFS, "REAL POINT," "APPLIQUE," "CHANTILLY" and "GUIPURE" TRIMMING LACES.
EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEFS and PARIS EMBROIDERIES, TRIMMINGS, &c.
FALL AND WINTER
DRESS FABRICS.
All the newest colorings in
SATIN DE CHINES, BRILLIANTINES,
BARATHEAS, CREPE DE PARIS.
SERGES OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,
SCOTCH WOOL PLAIDS AND WATERPROOFS.
An elegant assortment of new designs in
"ROSES DE CHAMBRE,"
SILK AND WOOL POPLINS, &c., &c.
200 PIECES PURPLE FRENCH POPLINS AND EPINGLINES, all Silk and Wool, new and desirable goods, at 75 cents per yard, worth $1 25.
200 pieces at $1 per yard, worth $1 50.
HOUSE AND HOTEL
FURNISHING.
FAMILY, TABLE AND BED LINENS.
TABLE DAMASKS, CLOTHS AND NAPKINS.
TOWELS and TOWELINGS, LUNCH CLOTHS and FRUIT DOYLIES.
Every description of WHITE GOODS.
BLANKETS, QUILTS, COMFORTABLES, FLANNELS, &c., &c.
LADIES', GENTLEMEN'S,
YOUTHS' AND CHILDREN'S
FURNISHING GOODS DEPARTMENT,
COMPLETE IN EVERY DETAIL,
AT REASONABLE PRICES.
SHAWLS.
NOVELTIES IN LONG AND SQUARE
REAL INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS,
Just received.
ALSO,
FRENCH CASHMERE LONG and SQUARE SHAWLS.
WOOL SHAWLS, in every variety.
GENTS' TRAVELING SHAWLS, LAP and CARRIAGE RUGS, &c.
"CROSSON'S CELEBRATED KID GLOVES."
in all the LATEST COLORINGS FOR STREET AND EVENING WEAR, in 1, 2, 3, 4 and 6 Buttons.
ALSO,
DOG SKIN, CASTOR, BUCK, DRIVING, and every description of LINED GLOVES for FALL AND WINTER WEAR.
HOSIERY,
UNDER-GARMENTS,
GENTLEMEN'S AND YOUTHS' READY-MADE FURNISHING GOODS, SASH RIBBONS, CRAVATS, TIES, SCARFS, BRACES, &c., &c.
AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.
MOURNING GOODS
DEPARTMENT.
We have now open a superior stock of new and desirable fabrics for FALL AND WINTER WEAR, in addition to our usual large supply of STAPLE GOODS.
CAMEL'S HAIR CLOTH.
CACHEMIRE SICILIEN.
DRAP DE RUSSE.
BARATHEAS AND IMPERIAL BARATHEAS.
DRAP D'ETE AND CASHMERES.
FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOMBAZINES,
HENRIETTA CLOTHS,
FRENCH AND ENGLISH MERINOS.
MOHAIR BRILLIANTINES, ALPACAS, CRAPES, and a full assortment of
SECOND-MOURNING GOODS,
Presenting the largest and most varied Stock yet offered, and at the most
REASONABLE PRICES.
UPHOLSTERY
DEPARTMENT.
NOW OPEN,
A LARGE AND ATTRACTIVE ASSORTMENT OF
SATINS, DAMASKS, CACHEMIRE, MOQUETS, "BROCHE SATINS," FIGURED AND PLAIN SILK TERRIES, COTELAINES, STRIPED S & W PEKINADES, SATINES, CHINTZES, CRETONNES,
LACE AND NOTTINGHAM CURTAINS, IN CHOICE DESIGNS.
MIRRORS, CORNICES, SHADES, BEDDING, &c., &c.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
CARPET DEPARTMENT.
THE NEWEST STYLES AND DESIGNS IN
FINE CARPETS,
FROM THE MOST CELEBRATED EUROPEAN MANUFACTURES,
Now arriving by every steamer.
AUBUSSON, AXMINSTER, TURKEY and SMYRNA CARPETS, some entire for rooms, in a variety of sizes.
MOQUETTE, AXMINSTER, TOURNAY and ROYAL WILTONS, VELVETS,
and
ENGLISH BODY BRUSSELS,
AND TAPESTRY CARPETS,
in a great variety of private patterns.
ENGLISH AND AMERICAN OIL-CLOTHS,
ALL
AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,
BROADWAY, CORNER 19TH-ST.,
NEW-YORK.

MILLINERY.
CARD.
Nos. 34 and 36 East 14th-st.,
corner University-place, Union-square.
We take pleasure in announcing our
Fall Opening of
FRENCH TRIMMED BONNETS
and
ROUND HATS.
Also those of our own manufacture,
On WEDNESDAY, Oct. 4.
Yours respectfully,
JOHNSON, BURNS & CO.

NO. 858 BROADWAY.
OPENING OF MILLINERY GOODS.
Miss L. FLYNN takes pleasure in announcing her Fall Opening of FRENCH TRIMMED BONNETS and ROUND HATS and her own manufacture, ON WEDNESDAY, Oct. 4.
MISS FLYNN,
No. 858 Broadway.

DRY GOODS.

STERN BROTHERS,
36? SIXTH-AVENUE, 36?
Between TWENTY-SECOND and TWENTY-THIRD STREETS,
Will make, MONDAY MORNING and through the week,
LARGE ADDITIONS TO THEIR ALREADY WELL-ASSORTED STOCK, INCLUDING MANY BARGAINS FROM LAST WEEK'S
AUCTION SALES.
STERN BROTHERS.
New Black and Colored Bonnet Velvets, All the new and desirable shades.
STERN BROTHERS.
Black and Colored Satins, reduced prices.
STERN BROTHERS.
Black and Colored Velveteens, all grades.
STERN BROTHERS.
New Black Silk Gimps and Fringes.
STERN BROTHERS.
Novelties in Ornaments, Loops, and Buttons.
STERN BROTHERS.
Elegant 7-inch Sash Ribbons, all colors, cheap.
STERN BROTHERS.
Best Windsor Ties, all colors, &c.
STERN BROTHERS.
New Gros Grain and Taffeta Bonnet Ribbons.
STERN BROTHERS.
Splendid line Roman Sashes, very cheap.
STERN BROTHERS.
Roman Ties, 20c., 25c., 35c., worth double.
STERN BROTHERS.
Another lot real Guipure Laces, positively the cheapest ever offered.
STERN BROTHERS.
Great bargains in real Thread Laces.
STERN BROTHERS.
French Blonde Laces, from auction, cheap.

STERN BROTHERS,
Will open MONDAY MORNING, several large lots of
LADIES' UNDER-GARMENTS AND CORSETS, including some special bargains in
NIGHT-GOWNS, CHEMISES, SKIRTS, and
DRESSING SACQUES,
which, in addition to their already

FINANCIAL.

ROBINSON, CHASE & CO.,
NO. 18 BROAD-ST.,
OFFER FOR SALE THE BALANCE OF THE
CONSOLIDATED MORTGAGE
Sinking Fund Bonds
OF THE
LAKE SHORE
AND
MICHIGAN SOUTHERN
RAILWAY COMPANY.

COUPON BONDS—In denominations of $1,000, convertible into Reg., tered at maturity of each coupon. Interest 7 per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, January and July.

REGISTERED BONDS—In denominations of $1,000, $5,000 and $10,000, without coupons, registered at the office of the United States Registered Bonds, transferable on the books of the company and issued anew to the holder. Interest 7 per cent. per annum, payable quarterly, January, April, July, and October.

The merit of this security and the peculiar advantages possessed by the Registered Bonds in the quarterly payment of interest, and full PROTECTION against LOSS by FIRE, THEFT, or like exigencies, commend it favorably to all careful and judicious investors, and we cordially recommend it as the most desirable investment in the market.

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.

ANDREWS & CO.,
NO. 10 PLACE VENDOME, PARIS.
Bonds, stocks and gold bought and sold on commission.
Money received on deposit at interest. Loans negotiated.
Travelers' and Commercial Credits issued.
Exchange drawn on Paris and on the
UNION BANK OF LONDON.

OFFICE LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY, CLEVELAND, Sept. 16, 1871.

TO THE HOLDERS OF THE COMMON stock of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway Company:

Notice is hereby given, that this Company offers to the holders of the common stock of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway Company Fourteen Millions of Dollars of the capital stock of this Company, issued in pursuance of the vote of the stockholders of this Company, taken under the provisions of its charter, at a meeting of the stockholders held at the City of Cleveland, Ohio, on the 27th day of July, 1871.

Each shareholder of the common stock will be entitled to forty per cent. of the par of the stock held by him, upon the payment of thirty-three and one-third per cent. of the par thereof, in the manner following, viz.: Ten per cent. of the par thereof on the 1st day of November next, the further sum of ten per cent. of the par thereof on the 1st day of December next, and the residue of said thirty-three and one-third per cent. at such time as the same may be called.

Notice of the calls for installment, payable subsequent to the 1st day of December next, will be given to the stockholders, by publication in a newspaper published in the City of Cleveland, Ohio, and also in a newspaper published in the City of New-York, at least thirty days before the day on which payment is required.

The whole of said residue will be called for on or before the 1st day of August, 1873.

If payment shall not be made in accordance with any calls which may be made, all rights to such stock shall cease, and the stock will be disposed of for the account and benefit of the Company.

Scrip certificates will be issued on the payment of the first installment (called for Nov. 1.) Payments of subsequent calls will, as the same are from time to time made, be stamped upon the scrip certificate.

The scrip certificates will be transferable on the books of the Company.

On payment of the thirty-three and one-third per cent. certificates for full-paid stock will be issued upon the surrender for cancelment of the scrip certificates.

Dividends, upon the sum of the installments actually paid in, will be declared, payable at the same rate and times as upon common stock.

Payments of the calls are to be made at the office of the Union Trust Company of New-York, and a presentation of the stock certificates will be required, to the end that the issue of the scrip certificates may be stamped thereon.

The stock transfer-books will be opened on Monday, the 25th day of September inst., and will be closed on Saturday, the 7th day of October next.

GEORGE B. ELY, Secretary.

$600,000
OF THE SEVEN PER CENT. FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS OF THE SOUTH CAROLINA RAILROAD COMPANY,
Principal due 1st January, 1883, and coupons payable in New-York 1st January and 1st July.

These bonds are the only mortgage lien on the railway and rolling stock of the corporation, and are for less than $13,000 per mile.

The gross receipts of the Company for 1870 amounted to $1,468,340 53-100; operating expenses and renewals, $916,095 82; showing a profit of $552,244 71, or $335,244 71 in excess of its annual interest of Seven per Cent. on $3,100,000 first mortgage bonds.

The South Carolina Railway is one of the earliest-built railways in the United States; its affairs have ever been managed with care and integrity, and the present condition of the property is that of complete restoration. We recommend its mortgage bonds to investors with the assurance of their being a first-class security.

The above are offered for sale by the undersigned at 87½ per cent.

JAMES ROBB. KING & CO.,
No. 56 Wall-st., New-York City.

AUGUST BELMONT & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 50 WALL-ST.,
ISSUE LETTERS OF CREDIT TO TRAVELERS, AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD, THROUGH THE
MESSRS. DE ROTHSCHILD
and their correspondents.
Also, make telegraphic transfers of money on California, Europe and Havana.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,
BANKERS,
NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,
Issue Circular Letters of Credit for Travelers, and Draw Bills on
MUNROE & CO., No. 7 Rue Scribe, Paris, and ALEXANDERS, CUNLIFFES & CO., No. 30 Lombard-st., London.

SCHOOL DISTRICT BONDS.
The surest and most remunerative of bond investments.
ALSO, OTHER SAFE AND DESIRABLE
Eight Per Cent. Bonds at 75 and interest.
Ten Per Cent. Bonds at 87½ and interest.
FITCH & ELLIS, Bankers, No. 11 Pine-st.

OFFICE OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIFTH-STREET RAILROAD, 3D-AV., BETWEEN 65TH AND 66TH STS., NEW-YORK, Sept. 26, 1871.

THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THIS Railroad are hereby notified that the annual meeting for the election of Directors for the ensuing year will be held at this office on WEDNESDAY, Oct. 11, next. The polls will open at 2 and close at 4 P. M. of that day. The transfer-books will be closed from Sept. 30, inst., to Oct. 12, next, inclusive. By order of the Board of Directors.

CHARLES S. ARTHUR, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE RATHBONE OIL TRACT COMPANY, NEW-YORK, Sept. 27, 1871.

ELECTION NOTICE.—THE ANNUAL meeting of the stockholders of the Rathbone Oil Tract Company, for the election of Trustees, will be held at the office of the Company, No. 69 Wall-st., in the City of New-York, on MONDAY, Oct. 9, 1871, at 12 o'clock M. Polls open from 12 M. to 1 o'clock P. M.

A. C. HURVEY, Secretary.

A PARTY OF OVER TEN YEARS' business experience as book-keeper, cashier, correspondent, &c., in first-class New York wholesale houses, desires to become associated, in the position of secretary, treasurer, or any other permanent, responsible and active position, with a first-class house in New-York or elsewhere; an interest desirable though not essential; first-class reference as to ability and integrity given. Address M. A., Box No. 133 *Times* Office.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.
NO. 59 WALL-ST.
Issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE Scrip of all issues wanted by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 46 Pine-st., corner William-st.

DIVIDENDS.

PRESIDENT'S OFFICE, WILMINGTON, CHARLOTTE AND RUTHERFORD RAILROAD COMPANY, WILMINGTON, N. C., Sept. 27, 1871.

THE COUPONS OF THE FIRST Mortgage Bonds of the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad Company of North Carolina due July 1, 1871, will be paid in New-York exchange, at par, upon presentation at the First National Bank of Wilmington, N. C., on and after Sept. 30, 1871.

M. CRONLY, President.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, TREASURY DEPARTMENT, COLUMBIA, S. C., Sept. 11, 1871.

THE INTEREST MATURING OCT. 1, 1871, upon the bonds of the State of South Carolina, will be paid in gold, on and after Oct. 1, at the banking house of H. K. KIMPTON, Financial Agent of the State, No. 9 Nassau-st., New-York.

NILES G. PARKER, State Treasurer.

THE COUPONS ON THE FIRST mortgage bonds indorsed by State of Alabama issued by the Selma and Gulf Railroad Company; also, on the second mortgage bonds of said Road, both due Oct. 1, 1871, will be paid on presentation at the office of

RODDEY, BELL & CO., Agents Selma and Gulf Railroad Company, No. 127 Pearl-st., New-York.

FIFTH NATIONAL BANK, No. 366 3D-AV., NEW-YORK, Sept. 29, 1871.

QUARTERLY DIVIDEND.—THIS Bank has declared a Quarterly Dividend of Three and One-half per Cent., out of the earnings of the past three months, free of all tax, payable on and after Oct. 2 prox.

A. THOMPSON, Cashier.

NEW-YORK, Sept. 26, 1871.

THE COUPONS OF THE DANVILLE, Urbana, Bloomington and Pekin First Mortgage Bonds, due Oct. 1, will be paid at the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company on and after that date.

No. 53 EXCHANGE-PLACE, Sept. 23, 1871.

THE INTEREST DUE OCT. 1, PROXimo, on bonds of the Oregon and California Railroad Company will be paid at our office on and after that date.

DREXEL, MORGAN & CO.

SAVINGS BANKS.

MUTUAL BENEFIT SAVINGS BANK, NO. 166 NASSAU-ST., SUN BUILDING, NEW-YORK.

INTEREST at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum commences on the FIRST OF EVERY MONTH, instead of the old quarterly plan, where there is often great loss of interest to the depositor.

ON SPECIAL DEPOSITS interest (Four per Cent.) allowed on DAILY BALANCES. Checks in this department pass through the Clearing-house.

CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSITS issued bearing interest until surrendered—a convenient form of deposit for persons traveling.

BANK OPEN daily from 10 to 3. Also, Monday and Saturday evenings from 4½ to 6½ o'clock.

Bank-books in German, French and English.

$1 will commence an account.

CHARLES K. GRAHAM, President.
G. H. BENEDICT, Secretary.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK, Nos. 2 and 3 3d-av., New-York, opposite Cooper Institute.

Deposits must be made on or before the 10th of October in order to draw interest from Oct. 1.

5 per cent. allowed on all sums of $5 and upward. One dollar received on deposit.

Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on Mondays and Fridays from 5 to 7 P. M.

INSTRUCTION.

Mount Washington Collegiate Institute,
NO. 40 WASHINGTON-SQUARE (SOUTH.)
DR. GEO. W. CLARKE, PRINCIPAL.
Prepares pupils of all ages for business or college.

MRS. SYLVANUS REED'S French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 101 EAST 38TH-ST., corner Park-av., Murray Hill, New-York. Full term will commence Sept. 20, 1871. Circulars and catalogues sent on request.

JACKSON MILITARY INSTITUTE, Tarrytown, N. Y. Established 1857. Address Rev. F. J. JACKSON, M. A., Principal.

MISS OLSEN'S English and French School for misses and children, No. 230 4th-av., will reopen on Sept. 20.

MISS M. AYRES' English and French Day School for young ladies and children, No. 133 West 22d-st., will reopen MONDAY, Oct. 2.

MR. CORNWALL'S School for boys and young gentlemen advanced in study, No. 1,267 Broadway, will reopen Sept. 18.

THE MISSES DOREMUS Will open a Day School for young ladies and children at No. 47 East 21st-st., on Sept. 21.

MISS RANNEY'S Boarding and day school for young ladies. Elizabeth, N. J., will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20.

MISS MACGREGOR'S SCHOOL For young ladies, Flushing, Long Island, is now open.

THE MISSES HALSEY HAVE RE-opened their school at Orange Junction, N. J., and are prepared to receive a limited number of girls under the age of fifteen, who will have all the comforts of a home with most efficient teaching. For circulars, &c., apply at the School, or to J. L. HALSEY, at Manhattan Life Insurance Company, No. 156 Broadway, New-York.

MRS. ROBERTS AND MISS WALKER will reopen their French and English Day School for young ladies, No. 146 Madison-av., on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20. Arrangements will be made, when desired, by which pupils under 12 can prepare their lessons in school under the care of a teacher.

MRS. OGDEN HOFFMAN'S ENGLISH and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 17 West 38th-st., N. Y., will be reopened MONDAY, Sept. 25, by Mrs. HOFFMAN, successor, Mme. da SILVA and Mrs. ALEX. BRADFORD. Letters addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

S. A. FARRAND'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS, No. 1,400 Broadway, corner 39th-st., will reopen Sept. 25. Time enough is given in this school to explain the difficulties each scholar meets with, and great pains are taken to teach him HOW TO STUDY.

DR. BENDAN'S SCHOOL, NO. 1,370 Broadway, near 38th-st., prepares for the City Colleges and Yale; fifteen years' experience; letters from the late Prof. Anthon, Owen Woolsey, New-York University.

THE MISSES GREEN'S SCHOOL FOR young ladies, No. 1 5th-av., first house from Washington-square, will be reopened by their successors, the Misses GRAHAM, on TUESDAY, the 26th of September.

CLAVERACK COLLEGE AND HUDson River Institute for both sexes at Claverack, Columbia County, N. Y. Students received at any time. Rev. ALONZO FLACK, A. M., President.

J. HARRIS PATTON'S CLASSICAL School for boys reopens Sept. 20, at No. 1,193 Broadway. Circulars at school; Thomson Bros., No. 1,107 Broadway, and Carter's bookstore.

RURAL HOME SCHOOL, SHARON, Litchfield County, Conn., for fifteen boarding pupils, from seven to fourteen years of age; quiet, elevated, healthful. C. H. SEARS, A. M., M. D.

DR. BERTHET'S FRENCH, ENGlish, Classical and Mathematical School opens Sept. 18, at No. 305 East 40th-st. Prospectus at LOCKWOOD'S, No. 812 Broadway.

ROCKLAND FEMALE INSTITUTE, NYACK, ON THE HUDSON, N. Y.—The Fall term will commence Sept. 20. For circulars with full particulars, address Rev. L. DELOS MANSFIELD, Principal.

J. H. MORSE'S ENGLISH, CLASSICAL and Mathematical School reopens on MONDAY, Sept. 25, at No. 1,267 Broadway. For circulars, apply to J. H. MORSE, No. 737 7th-av.

MISS BALLOW'S ENGLISH AND French School for Young Ladies and Children, No. 24 East 22d-st., will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20.

ST. JOHN'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS, Sing Sing, N. Y., (formerly Mr. Churchill's school,) Rev. J. BRECKENBRIDGE GIBSON, D. D., Rector. The third year will begin Sept. 19.

IRVING INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—A Boarding School for Boys. The school year will commence Sept. 14. For circulars apply to D. S. ROWE, M. A., Principal.

MISS EDMONDS' KINDERGARTEN School, also English and French Boarding and Day School for misses, will open at No. 103 East 28th-st., MONDAY, Sept. 18. Address as above.

FREEHOLD INSTITUTE.—FOR CATalogues, apply to JAMES REDMOND, Esq., corner Broadway and 42d-st., and to ALEX. HUDNUT, Esq., *Herald* Building.

MISS WALSH'S ENGLISH AND French school for young ladies and children removed from No. 32 East 28th-st. to No. 36 West 35th-st., near 5th-av., will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20.

NORWICH, CONN.—MISSES MEEKER'S French and English Boarding School for young ladies will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 19, at No. 56 Washington-st.

A FEW YOUNG LADIES AS BOARDING pupils are received by the Misses BUCKNALL at their residence, Newdegate, New-Brunswick, N. J. The ensuing school year will commence Sept. 19.

WM. R. LEGGETT'S SCHOOL, 1,214 Broadway, near 30th-st., will be reopened Sept. 18. Number limited. Primary department under charge of Miss M. W. Leggett. Circulars at 224 East 10th-st.

MRS. S. B. NEWTON'S ENGLISH AND French Boarding and Day School for Young ladies, will reopen Sept. 18, at Nos. 270 and 272 Henry-st., Brooklyn, Long Island.

MRS. MARY RODGERS GRIFFITT'S French and English Day School for young ladies and children, will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 26, at No. 106 West 42d-st.

MISS WARREN'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS.—No. 723 6th-av., between 41st and 42d sts., reopens MONDAY, Sept. 18.

MISS FRASER'S FRENCH AND English School for young ladies and children will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20, 1871, at No. 50 West 46th-st., between 5th and 6th avs.

THE MISSES MARSHALL'S SCHOOL for young ladies and children, No. 240 West 38th-st., will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 18.

MME. GAZZANIGA AND SIGNOR ALBITES, instructors in all branches of correct singing. College of Music, No. 28 East 14th-st.

THE MISSES ROGERS' ENGLISH and French School, for young ladies and children, No. 352 West 20th-st., will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 19.

MISS PERINE WILL REOPEN HER English and French School for young ladies and children THURSDAY, Sept. 21, at 106 East 38th-st.

NEW SCHOOL, NO. 204 WEST 36TH-ST.—Music and all branches taught. French by native teacher. Primary class, $10.

GOLDEN HILL INSTITUTE AND Family Boarding School, Bridgeport, Conn., opens sept. 19. Rev. G. B. DAY, M. A., Principal.

MISS C. E. FERRIS WILL REOPEN her classes for young ladies Sept. 26, at her residence, No. 108 East 12th-st.

MISS BULKLEY'S SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES, TARRYTOWN, N. Y., will be reopened Sept. 19.

MISS F. B. PRIEST WILL REOPEN HER School No. 229 East 19th-st., WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20.

THE MISSES LEGGETT REOPEN their School for Children, No. 224 10th st., near 2d-av., Sept. 20.

MRS. M. S. PARKS' FRENCH AND English Boarding and Day School, 158 Madison-av., cor. 32d-st., reopens Sept. 25. Circulars on application.

A HOME AND SCHOOL FOR TEN boys; ages 5 to 12. Address Mrs. G. A. RUSS, Tarrytown, N. Y.

MISS SARAH SEDGWICK'S SCHOOL for boys will open Sept. 18, at No. 1,153 Broadway, between 28th and 29th sts.

AARON BAND'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS No. 1,267 Broadway, reopens MONDAY, Sept. 18

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY FOR YOUNG Ladies, Bridgeport, Conn. Miss Emily Nelson, Pr.

INSTRUCTION.

ANTHON Grammar School,
NO. 229 MADISON-AV.,
BETWEEN 38TH AND 39TH STS.

The departments of Ancient and Modern Languages will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 11, and the Primary Department MONDAY, Sept. 18. School hours from 9¼ A. M. to 2½ P. M.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, No. 107 Madison-av., corner 33d-st.

This day school will reopen Sept. 21. Thorough English course; daily instruction and practice in French and German; class of Belles-lettres; primary department; infant class.

MR. & MRS. ELISEE CHARLIER, Principals.

MLLE. TARDIVEL'S French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children. No. 240 West 23d-st., will reopen Sept. 18. Unsurpassed accommodations for boarders. Circulars on application. Until after removal, carriages will call or and return the pupils each day.

ST. MARY'S HALL, The Right Rev. W. H. ODENHEIMER, D. D., President.
The Rev. ELVIN K. SMITH, A. M., Principal.
The thirty-fifth year will begin on Tuesday, Oct. 3, 1871. For admission or information, address the Principal, at Burlington, N. J.

A. N. WILLIAMSON'S SCHOOL, NO. 51 West 31st-st., corner Broadway, reopens Sept. 18.

LIMITED TO 25 SELECTED BOYS.

Primary department under Miss HELEN A. JOHNSON. Circulars on application. Interviews from 10 to 12 A. M. Reference is made to patrons:

W. H. Fell, Lucien B. Terry,
G. Lee Knapp, Jacob Vanderpool,
Jas. Miller, (Aitken & Miller,) Philip R. Wilkins,
G. M. Clearman, (Clearman, Sturges & Co.,) Shepherd Knapp,
John T. Conover, Co.,)
A. McKinley, Israel T. Potter,
Geo. S. Stitt, &c., &c.

PROF. J. W. SCHERMERHORN, A. M., will open his English, Classical, French and German School for boys Sept. 18, No. 859 6th-av. Circulars and conference at rooms.

LAW SCHOOLS.

LAW SCHOOL OF THE UNIVERsity OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.—The next session begins on MONDAY next, Oct. 2, at 10 A. M., at the Law Library, Washington-square. The degree obtained to practice and is conferred, upon examination, after an attendance during two sessions. For circulars, &c., address

D. R. JAQUES, Secretary, No. 25 Chambers-st.

TEACHERS.

A NEW-ENGLAND LADY WHO HAS had several years' experience in teaching, in this City, desires an engagement for two or three hours daily; thorough instruction given in the English branches, Latin, French and music. Address EDUCATION, Box No. 145 *Times* Office.

PRIVATE INSTRUCTION.—AN EXPErienced tutor, a graduate of Yale, will give private instruction in ordinary academic branches, or in the classics and mathematics, preparatory to a collegiate course; references given. Address A. B., No. 250 West 49th-st.

AN EXPERIENCED TEACHER OF the Kinder-garten system, including object teaching, wishes an engagement for two hours of the morning. Address KINDER-GARTEN, Box No. 117 *Times* Office.

A LADY HAS TWO HOURS VACANT—Instructs married ladies of neglected education, finishes young ladies, and tits young men for college. Address SPENCERIAN SYSTEM, Box No. 133 *Times* Office.

AN EXPERIENCED TEACHER WILL give instruction in painting and drawing at the residences of her pupils. Address A. H., Box No. 1,122 Post-office New-York.

A HARVARD GRADUATE WILL prepare pupils for College; best City references. Address H. A., Box No. 101 *Times* Office.

A FRENCH GENTLEMAN WILL GIVE French lessons for $10 per month, at his own or pupil's residence. Address L. C., No. 38 Clinton-place.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

A LADY OF EDUCATION AND REfinement would like to procure a situation as housekeeper, or would take charge of, and superintend the education of children. Any party who would appreciate such a person may address Y. R. S., Box No. 167 *Times* Office.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS A NURSERY governess; can teach music and all the English branches; also take entire charge of children's wardrobe; would go as companion to a lady; no objections to the country. Address NEMO, Box 163 *Times* Office.

WANTED—BY AN EXPERIENCED LAUNdress to take the washing of a few families at her own home; can do French fluting best style. Call or address at No. 160 West 28th-st., one flight up.

A PERSON FULLY COMPETENT Wishes to wait on an invalid lady. Call from 12 to 5 at No. 37 East 12th-st.

MALES.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS FIRST-CLASS waiter or valet by a Protestant Englishman; age twenty-seven; thoroughly understands his business, and offers the highest personal reference from the best family in this City; would like to go to Washington or travel. Address W. D., No. 102 East 12th-st.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A FIRSTclass coachman; understands his business thoroughly; three years with last employer, who has just gone to Europe, and from whom he has the most unexceptionable reference. Call or address No. 8 East 31st-st., Bradley's stables.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS COACHMAN by a man that thoroughly understands his business; is a good, careful driver, and can furnish good testimonials from first-class families in this City. Call or address private stable, No. 129 West 28th-st.

WANTED—A GARDENER'S SITUATION by a competent married man, without incumbrance; has ten years' reference from last employer; understands greenhouse and grapery. Call on or address L. M., Bridgeman's seed-store, 876 Broadway.

WANTED.—ANY GENTLEMAN WISHING a first-class coachman who is thoroughly experienced in such duties, is a young man, with six years' best reference, may call or address WM. J., No. 116 East 32d-st., present place.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE COLORED man a situation as waiter in a private family or boarding-house, or as coachman; thoroughly competent in either capacity; excellent reference. Call or address for two days, No. 226 West 30th-st.

WANTED—A GENTLEMAN DESIRES TO procure a situation for his coachman, whom he can highly recommend, and who understands his business thoroughly in every respect. Call or address No. 141 West 33d-st., private stable.

WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE COLORED man, the jobbing about private houses, cleaning grates and stoves, clearing cellars and washing windows, or making fires in furnaces. Call at No. 537 6th-av., rear door above 32d-st., first floor.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A COACHman; is a good City driver; is willing and obliging; best City reference. Call or address M. L., No. 54½ West 32d-st., Up-town Advertisement Office.

WANTED—A SITUATION IN A PRIVATE family as waiter by an Englishman. Address, stating particulars, to G. G., Post-office, Dobb's Ferry, N. Y.

CLERKS AND SALESMEN.

AN ENGLISH LADY, DESIROUS OF spending the Winter abroad, wishes to meet with an engagement as traveling or useful home companion to a lady, or a position as private secretary; best references given and required. Address Y., Box No. 66, Station D, New-York.

WANTED—BY A LADY WHO IS PERFECTly competent to fill it, a situation as saleswoman or cashier in a fancy-goods store. Address T. C. C., Box No. 131 *Times* Office.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—IN A DOWN-TOWN STATIONery-store, an active, intelligent lad, about sixteen years of age, writing a good hand and accurate with figures. Address, in applicant's handwriting, stating references and salary required, STATIONER, Box No. 2,475 Post-office.

ENGRAVER WANTED.—A LETTER ENgraver; a young man preferred; one who is accustomed to marking silverware, &c.; must be temperate. Address stating terms, &c., C. E. BRINKWORTH, No. 252 Main-st., Buffalo.

BOOK CANVASSER.—WANTED, A MAN to canvass for a new publication; must be accustomed to the business; of good address, &c. Address, stating salary expected, references, &c., BOOK-SELLER, Box No. 4,688 New-York Post-office.

WANTED—A YOUNG OR MIDDLE-AGED man to manage an office in hardware business. Address, with reference, X. P., Box No. 164 *Times* Office.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS COOK BY A private family; must have the best references. Apply at No. 241 East 17th-st., after 10 A. M.

AUCTION SALES.

J. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer.

IMMENSE SALE OF 1,000,000 TREES. —Everybody's opportunity to beautify homesteads with rare, choice and pretty trees. The grounds used for nursery purposes by the well-known firm of Daniel Higgins & Sons, at Flushing, Long Island, having been sold for building lots, and the firm having been dissolved by the death of the senior partner, the survivor have determined to sell at public auction, positively, absolutely and without reserve, through

JOHNSON & MILLER,
Auctioneers, commencing at 11 o'clock, on the premises, on
TUESDAY MORNING, OCT. 3, 1871,
and continuing each day until all is sold, their immense stock, consisting of fully 1,000,000 evergreen, fruit and ornamental trees; also, shrubs of all descriptions. The attention of nurserymen is particularly called to the great stock of evergreen, juniper and arbor vitæ trees, (believed to be the finest in the country,) all young, thrifty and just the size to remove. This sale will, beyond question, be the greatest and most important of the kind ever made. It will, no doubt, be continued several days, during which time substantial refreshments will be furnished gratis to attendants. Trees may remain in the ground six months from date of sale. Catalogues furnished by JOHNSON & MILLER, No. 25 Nassau-st., New-York.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
REAL ESTATE BROKERS,
NO. 100 BROADWAY,

Would respectfully solicit the patronage of real estate owners desiring to sell, lease, or rent. Particular attention paid to property placed exclusively in their hands.

Refer to
Messrs. BROWN BROS. & CO.,
WM. E. DODGE, Esq.

A.—DESIRABLE HOUSES FOR SALE BY
V. K. STEVENSON & SON.

5th-av., 47th and 84th sts., full and medium sized houses.
Madison-av., below the Park, full sized dwellings.
Park-av., near 38th-st., medium size, four stories.
Lex.-av., 34th, 44th, 50th 55th, and 62d sts., medium size.
35th-st., near 5th-av., medium size dwelling.
37th-st., near 5th-av., desirable med. sized house, ext'n.
38th-st., near 5th-av., fist-class full size.
39th-st., bet'n. 5th and 6th avs., four story h.s., br'n. s.
44th-st., near 5th-av., new medium size modern house.
45th-st., bet'n. 5th and Mad. avs., elegant medium size.
46th-st., near 5th-av., first-class, full size, extension, &c.
47th-st., bet'n. 5th and 6th avs., neat four-story dwell'g.
48th-st., superb large new brown stone, leasehold.
49th-st., near 5th av., four story, br'n. s., 21 by 50 by 100.
50th-st., near 5th-av., small desirable modern house.
51st-st., near 5th-av., small desirable modern house.
52d-st., full size fourstory brown stone.
53d-st., near Madison-av., new medium size dwelling.
54th-st., near 5th-av., full size first-class houses.
56th and 59th sts., near 5th-av., also fronting Central Park, full size houses. For permits and full particulars apply at the office,
No. 11 Pine-st.

FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE HALF English-basement house in 38th-st., just off Park-av., 20x55x½ block, in good order, and an exceedingly comfortable residence, for sale.

F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

TWENTY-THIRD-ST., WEST OF 7TH-av.—A three-story brown-stone high-stoop house, 22x50x½, block, for sale or to exchange for a house higher up-town.

F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

A WELL-BUILT HANDSOMELY-FINished brown-stone house, 15x63x100, near 5th-av., above 40th-st., for sale.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,
No. 100 Broadway.

THIRTY-EIGHTH-ST., NEAR 7TH-AV.—A first-class three story and basement house; brown stone, high stoop, with gas fixtures, &c., 20x55x100, for sale.

F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

FIFTH-AV.—A DESIRABLE HOUSE, 50 forty feet front, with private stable, and five lots, including corner, for sale, or exchange for good store property, or a house on 5th-av., below 34th-st.

F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

EAST 61ST-ST., NEAR LEXINGTON-AV. —A superior house, 19x55 feet, very conveniently arranged, for sale.

F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

MADISON-AV., BELOW 42D-ST.—A superior four-story brown-stone half English-basement house for sale.

F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

$15,500 FOR A THREE-STORY brown-stone high-stoop house in East 45th-st.

F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

ON ONE OF THE BEST CORNERS of a leading avenue, an extra-sized house and lot for sale.

F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

A FINE HOUSE ON WEST 56TH-st., near 8th-av., for sale on easy terms; 20x50; four story, brown stone.

F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

BESIDES THE HOUSES ADVERTISED in this paper today, we have a variety of others well located for sale; also, lots, plots of lots, Westchester County property, &c.

F. G. & D. BROWN, No. 100 Broadway.

THE FOLLOWING VERY DESIRABLE houses for sale: No. 5 East 30th-st., No. 51 West 37th-st., Nos. 24 and 26 West 46th-st., No. 62 West 46th-st., Nos. 4 and 10 East 48th-st., Nos. 1, 5, 46, and 47 West 56th-st.; also, Nos. 302 and 539 Madison-av., and Nos. 424, 614½, and 615 5th-av. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

IMPORTANT.

We are offering brown-stone houses from $12,000 to $75,000, in desirable localities, at reduced valuations, with immediate possession.

WARD & OGDEN,
Broadway, corner 17th-st.

FOR SALE—RARE CHANCE, THE FIRST-class brown-stone dwelling No. 128 First-place, Brooklyn, with its complete new and elegant furniture, carpets, &c.; all or offered at reasonable terms; occupants leaving for Europe; furniture throughout stylish and only used since May last; if preferred the house can be leased. Apply on the premises.

LOTS ON THE 5TH-AV., LOTS ON Madison-av., lots on 2d-av., lots on 3d-av., lots on 4th-av., lots on the 5th and 7th av. boulevards, lots on 8th-av., lots on 9th-av., lots on 10th-av., lots on 11th-av., lots on the grand boulevard, and all the side streets, for sale at very reasonable prices. For full particulars apply to ISAAC HONIG, No. 25 Pine-st.

FIFTH-AV., ABOVE 47TH-ST.—AN elegant brown-stone house, 42x55, and 35 feet extension, price reasonable; also, medium-sized elegant house, same locality, $57,000; and an extra wide corner house, very cheap.

W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FOR SALE—IN 26TH-ST., BETWEEN Broadway and 6th-av., and directly opposite Trinity Chapel, a first-class full-size four-story brown-stone house; will be sold much below the market, and with immediate possession. Apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st., and No. 35 East 17th-st.

A HOUSE—NO. 107 EAST 60TH-ST., BEtween 4th and Lexington avs.; first-class; finished in hard wood; hall and stairway wainscoted in marble; size 20½x52¼x100; will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms. Apply to GEO. M. SIMONSON, No. 1,269 Broadway.

THIRTY-SIXTH-ST.—NEAR 6TH-AV., three-story high-stoop brown-stone house, four-teen rooms, newly painted, occupied by owner heretofore; rent $1,300; possession. Also, three-story high-stoop brown-stone house in 22d-st., near 8th-av., rent $1,250. I. SIMONSON, No. 50 West 31st-st.

FOR SALE—IN 28TH-ST., NEAR BROADway, four-story high-stoop brown-stone house, in perfect order, 25 feet front, covering nearly the entire lot; house is completely furnished; will sell either with or without furniture; terms to suit. Apply to RIKER & CO., No. 6 West 32d-st.

AN OPPORTUNITY.—FOR SALE, FOUR-story brown-stone house, near and east of Central Park, 22x58x100.5, including the elegant furniture, costing $10,000; house is cabinet finish and altogether durable; price for the whole, only $35,000.

WARD & OGDEN, Broadway, corner 17th-st.

A FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE house for sale, of extra width and depth, located in 19th-st., between 5th and 6th avs.; price low and possession at once. Apply to E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st., and No. 35 East 17th-st.

AT REDUCED PRICES.—FOR SALE, A large number of desirable houses, in all parts of the City, with early possession, and on easy terms. For full particulars apply to ISAAC HONIG, No. 25 Pine-st.

FIFTY-SIXTH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV.—First-class four-story high-stoop brown-stone house, 25x58.x100; price reasonable: do. on 53d, 57d, 48th, 42d, 39th, 38th, and 37th sts. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

A CHOICE HOUSE.—FOR SALE, IN WEST 52d-st., near 5th-av., four-story brown-stone, 20x56 x100; all improvements, and recently painted and frescoed; price reasonable. WARD & OGDEN, Broadway, corner 17th-st.

$30,000.—30TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-av.—Three story, brown stone, 22 feet wide; in good order.

TAYLOR & STEARNS, No. 1½ Pine-st.

TWENTY-SECOND-ST., NEAR 8TH-AV. —Four-story brown-stone house, high stoop, three rooms deep; possession. I. SIMONSON, No. 50 West 31st-st.; also other first-class houses.

A SACRIFICE.—FOR SALE, THREE-story brick house, 20x55x100, near 21st-st. in 2d-av., with modern improvements, in good order; only $13,000. WARD & OGDEN, Broadway, corner 17th-st.

FOR SALE—TWENTY-SIX LOTS, WITH buildings, bulk-head and water-right, foot of East 29th-st., in parcels to suit. Inquire in the office of stone-yard.

MONEY TO LOAN—ON FIRST-CLASS City or Brooklyn property, in sums to suit; no bonus; the usual commissions and lawyers' fees only charged.

D. D. ORRELL, No. 291 Broadway.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—A PRIvate stable on East 41st-st., near 4th-av. Apply to J. ROMAINE BROWN, No. 1,280 Broadway.

TO LOAN—ON BOND AND MORTGAGE, sums to suit applicants; no bonus required on first-class property. TAYLOR & STEARNS, No. 1½ Pine-st.

HORSES BOARDED AT $15 PER month. Address, or send by steam-boat, E. B. WHITSON, Dobb's Ferry.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—THE HOMESTEAD AND farm of the late George W. Millier, deceased, at Bedford, Westchester County, N. Y., consisting of about 90 acres fertile land, including 15 acres wood-land, lying level and handsome; the dwelling and grounds of about four acres around it are in fine order, and the latter are beautifully diversified with evergreens, shade and fruit trees. For further particulars apply to GEORGE MILLER, No. 82 Broadway; or, W. H. AKIN, No. 10 Water-st., Executors.

WILLOW TREE, LONG ISLAND.—A country house, eleven miles from New-York; and near three railroad stations; house neatly and comfortably furnished, with stables and out-buildings; abundance of every kind of fruit, and about ten acres of land. This is a charming home, and

CONSECRATION OF ST. JOHN'S.

Brilliant Opening of a Beautiful Church in Clifton, Staten Island.

The consecration of St. John's Episcopal Church in the beautiful little town of Clifton, Staten Island, was an unusually brilliant affair. Many things tended to raise it above the level of such ceremonials. There was an unusual company of high church dignitaries, who were in town waiting for the General Convention. There were also many distinguished clergymen of the State who had attended the Diocesan Convention and had remained in the City for the purpose of taking part in the service so dear to the hearts of Christian people. Besides this concurrence of preachers, there was a strong interest attached to the church itself, because it was the work of a celebrated architect, Mr. GILMAN, who built the Equitable, and also because it was said to strongly resemble that famous church of Stratford-on-Avon, which holds the only authentic bust of WM. SHAKESPEARE And during the process of its erection many whispers had gone forth of its singularity and its beauty. Mr. JOHN APPLETON, of the great publishing house, was known not only to have subscribed largely, but to have been lavish of presentations of beautiful things. Other gentlemen had not been behind hand. Four individuals had given memorial stained windows, the ladies of the parish had worked their fingers to the bone in supplying banners, altar-cloths, &c., the young people of both sexes had united their funds and purchased one bell of the chime of four, the Sunday-school had purchased another, and the private generosity of two individuals had completed the set. Never had greater unanimity been seen in any parish. From the moment that the corner-stone had been laid, in October, 1869, until yesterday, when the edifice was consecrated, there had been no hitch in the proceedings. Whatever the architect, Mr. GILMAN, had required during that time, the energy of Dr. ECCLESTON, the rector, and of the Building Committee, Messrs. JOHN APPLETON, J. LEAYCRAFT, J. H. VANDERBILT, GEO. A. LEAVITT, and GEO. S. SCOFIELD, had amply supplied. And, as the moment of completion drew near the enthusiasm of the parishioners was greatly increased by the intelligence that no less than five Bishops would grace the opening service.

At the hour of 11 A. M. the ceremonial began by a procession of the clergymen present, preceded by the Building Committee, who when they reached the chancel railing fell back on either side, giving place to the ministers, who ranged themselves on each side of the chancel, the Bishops seating themselves within the communion railing. The following clergymen were present: Bishop POTTER, of New-York; Bishop WILMER, of Alabama; Bishop BECKWITH, of Georgia; Bishop QUINTARD, of Tennessee; Bishop CLARKE, of Rhode Island; Dr. RYLANCE, of New-York; Dr. GODDARD, of St. Andrew's, Richmond, Staten Island; Dr. GEO. D. WILDE, of Riverdale; Dr. SPENCER, of New-York; Dr. SHACKELFORD, who officiated as clerical master of the ceremonies; Dr. GUILBERT, of New-York; Dr. BENNETT, of St. Paul's, Tompkinsville, Staten Island; Dr. ECCLESTON, the rector, and Dr. IRVING, of New-York.

The service which was quite lengthy was participated in by almost all of these gentlemen; the consecration was performed by Dr. POTTER, the Bishop of New-York; the sermon was preached by Dr. CLARK, Bishop of Rhode Island, and the communion was de ivered by Bishop POTTER, assisted by Bishops QUINTARD and BECKWITH. During the service the *Benedictus* and *Te Deum Laudamus* were performed in an admirable manner by the quartet, Miss WRENNE, soprano; Miss GRIFFITH, contralto; Mr. WARNER, tenor, and Mr. E. WARNER, basso. They were assisted by the quartet from Trinity Church, Newark, comprising Miss MENTZ, soprano; Miss HILLSLEY, contralto; Mr. BENEDICT, tenor, and Mr. MERAN, bass. During the offertory Miss MENTZ sang a solo from an adaptation of a mass by SELLS, in the most admirable manner, with a power and feeling which must have impressed every one. The organ was played by Mr. EICHORN.

During the administration of the Lord's Supper by a greater part of the congregation wandered about the exterior of the church, admiring it from every possible point of view. To New-Yorkers the edifice was particularly attractive, because as the architect was not cramped for room he had been enabled to reproduce the cruciform structure which was, in the early ages, considered a *sine qua non*. A church without transepts and chancel would have been considered no church at all. But the conditions under which New-York churches are built will not permit these. Yet half the beauty of the Gothic church lies in these and in the deep shadows which they throw over the central mass of the church. This was forcibly exemplified yesterday, in the Church of St. John's, for the sun was shining brightly, and the effect of the broad line of shadow running from transept to transept was noticed by every one. The exact and beautiful proportion of the chancel to the nave and the transepts was also a matter of admiring comment. The broad low tower which springs from the crux, or point of union of the nave, chancel and transepts was also highly praised. But the spire surmounting this tower was sternly criticised. It was admitted that its hexagonal lines were very symmetrical, and that the ornamentation about it was in perfect harmony with the other details. But its material was wood, covered with zinc painted to look like stone, and it rose directly from the square tower without any intermediate forms by which the change from a square to a hexagonal one might have been softened. This was considered a slight blemish. The latter objection may be met, but the first seems serious, since the contrast between the spire and the amorphous granite of the tower is very glaring. This stone has been used throughout the building and presents a fine tone of color, being of a pinkish hue, mingled with gray and green tints. The stone, however, contains iron, and will undergo some changes of color that will be to the good people of Clifton. It is, however, the intention to cover the exterior with ivy, and for this cause the stones were roughly hewn, and not smooth-finished except for the voussoris of the arches over windows and porches. These are all equilateral in shape, of the pointed style, except those arches in the windows of the tower.

In the interior, the pillars which support the clerestory are very slender and symmetrical. They have been covered with Portland cement, which gives them a uniform dull gray color, rather sombre in effect, and sadly wanting in color. The capitals are pretty, and the moiding of the arches very effective. The large windows of the clerestory above give plenty of light, and are unusually lofty, from the peculiar and admirable arrangement of the ceiling, which is open timbered, its unusual height being supported by cross-tie beams. The stained-glass windows below are of unusual beauty in shape and in the stone tracery, which is beautifully foliated. The colors, however, are very faint, and it is only when the observer comes close to them that he can see how exquisitely perfect is the drawing and the expression of the faces. The poverty of color proceeds from the misapprehension of the English furnishers, Messrs. HEATON, BUTLER and BAYNE, of London, who, accustomed to the most climate and duller hues of their island, have not taken into account the conditions which surround an American church. They have no idea how deep are the blue skies, and how glorious the golden clouds of American sunshine; nor can they imagine the superb colors which deck the dying foliage of our forests in the Fall. It is for this same reason that American ladies who are dressed to perfection in their own country seem too gaudy and too fond of pronounced tints under the sombre skies of European lands. The windows furnished from Orange, N. J., are not guilty of this fault, and there is one in particular in the transept and south aisle which is equal in design and drawing to the London work, and far superior in color. The chancel arch is bold and beautiful. It is equilateral and of the true pointed style of the best mediæval ecclesiastical period. Above the arch is a frescoing very well executed. The chancel is highly decorated with fresco work also, but the artist, with peculiar heedlessness, has introduced every where the design of the lotus, the peculiar emblem of Krishna and Osiris.

When the church had been sufficiently examined the leading guests were invited to the rectory, where a superb collation awaited them, to which they did ample justice.

BASE-BALL.

Mutual vs. Star.

The first game this season, between these clubs, was played yesterday, on the Capitoline Grounds, and though the Stars had their full nine out, and the Mutuals played without WOLTERS, and with but eight men, the Stars fielded so poorly, in a majority of their innings, that the Mutuals found it a comparatively easy task to defeat them, as will be seen by the appended score. The Mutuals play the Haymakers a "reconciliation game" on Monday, on the Union Grounds, and on Tuesday they go to the Fashion Course, to play the Eckfords. The following is the score:

STAR.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	MUTUAL.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Rogers, 1st b.	2	2	13	0	Hatfield, 2d b.	3	2	2	4
Worth, c. f.	2	2	1	0	Patterson, l. f.	1	3	3	0
Dollard, l. f.	1	3	4	0	Start, 1st b.	5	4	8	0
Clyne, 3d b.	1	1	0	0	Eggler, c. & c. f.	4	2	3	1
M. Rogers, r. f.	1	3	1	0	Mills, p.	2	0	1	1
Beavens, 2d b.	1	1	2	4	Ferguson, 3d b.	2	2	5	2
Cummings, p.	3	2	0	3	Pearce, c.	2	0	3	1
Jackson, s. s.	2	0	0	4	Higham, r. f.	3	2	2	0
Barlow, c.	3	3	6	3	Wolters, absent.	0	0	0	0
Total.	16	20	27	14	Total.	23	17	27	9

RUNS SCORED EACH INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Star.	1	0	1	0	2	4	7	0	0	16
Mutual.	3	2	1	0	7	7	0	3	1	22

Runs Earned—Star, 2; Mutual, 9.
Umpire—Mr. Burdock, of the Atlantic Club.
Time of Game—One hour and forty-five minutes.
First Base by Errors—Star, 6; Mutual, 8.
Total Errors—Star, 22; Mutual, 11.

Statistics of the Week.

Seventeen hundred and eighty-four persons were arrested by the Police last week.

The vital statistics for the week ending at noon, yesterday, show 41 still-births, 155 marriages, 389 births, and 552 deaths.

There were twenty fires last week, with an estimated loss of $21,380, and an insurance of $21,800. Of these disasters eight were caused by carelessness, four by lucifers, one by spontaneous combustion, and the others were accidents.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

Gen. GORLOFF, of the Russian Legation, is at the Hoffman House.

Commander L. A. BEARDSLEE, of the United States Navy, is at the Rutledge House.

A brilliant meteor was observed shooting across the heavens on Saturday morning, at 3:23 o'clock.

Vice-Admiral ROWAN, of the United States Navy, and Judge G. NOBLE JONES, of Savannah, are at the New-York Hotel.

The remains of two male infants were found floating in North River, at Pier No. 48, yesterday, and were taken to the Morgue.

CLARA MORGAN ROBINSON died, yesterday, at No. 216 Sixth-street, from burns received on Wednesday last by an explosion of liquid gas.

The Church of the Resurrection (Rev. Dr. FLAGG, rector,) will be reopened this morning. It is located on the corner of Third-avenue and Fifty-fifth-street.

At a meeting of the Trades-union delegates last evening, a resolution was adopted recommending the formation of a league of all the building trades for mutual aid.

United States Senator W. P. KELLOGG, of New-Orleans; Judge GEORGE F. COMSTOCK, of Syracuse, and Rev. J. T. MAGRATH, of Michigan, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel.

FRANCIS APPLEBY, colored, died, yesterday, in St. Luke's Hospital, from injuries received some time ago at Carlstadt, N. J., on the Erie Railroad.

The regular drills of Company B, Twenty-second Regiment, Capt. COLFAX commanding, will commence to-morrow evening, when a good attendance of members is requested.

The Department of Public Parks announce that there will be no further musical entertainments at Central Park during the present season.

MARY HOWARD was assaulted, early yesterday morning, by an unknown man, and, being kicked in the stomach, was severely injured. She was taken home by a citizen.

SARAH WARD, eighty-six years of age, of No. 417 Cherry-street, last evening attempted to cut her throat with a razor. She was attended by Dr. WATERMAN, and afterward cared for by her friends.

At Essex Market Police Court yesterday before Justice SCOTT, CHARLES BURNS of No. 72 North Fifth-street, Williamsburg, was committed on a charge of breaking into the premises of MARTIN FALLON, who resides in Clinton-street, and stealing clothing worth $35.

CHARLES MARTZ, of Philadelphia, was committed, yesterday, by Justice HOGAN, for an alleged indecent assault upon MARY JANE GALLAGHER, a little girl, at No. 163 Broadway. He accused the girl of stealing $60 from him, but the charge was not entertained.

Senator A. G. THURMAN, of Ohio; Hon. J. M. WALKER, President of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad; Hon. Jas. F. JOY, President of the Michigan Central Railroad, and Capt. J. H. HARRIS, of Mexico, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

MARY JOHNSON, twelve years of age, when crossing the railroad track at One Hundred and Nineteenth-street and Fourth-avenue, yesterday, was run over by the Boston express-train, and was instantly killed. The remains were taken to her late residence.

The City Sunday-school and Church Extension Society will hold a public meeting at 7½ o'clock this evening in the Seventeenth-street M. E. Church. Addresses will be delivered by Rev. W. C. STEELE, Rev. WM. ROSS, C. H. APPLEGATE, and W. K. PEYTON.

JANE JOHNSON, Dr. ROSENZWEIG'S servant-girl, who, since the abortionist's arrest, has been detained at Bellevue Hospital, where she was delivered of a child, has recovered from her confinement, and has been removed to the House of Detention, where she will remain until Dr. ROSENZWEIG'S trial takes place.

The Sabbath-school Missionary Society connected with the Alanson Methodist Episcopal Church, in Norfolk-street, near Grand-street, will today hold a Missionary meeting. There will be singing by the choir and school, and addresses by the Pastor, Rev. Mr. PARKER, by Rev. Dr. BARTINE and others.

ABRAHAM J. SEMEL, of No. 409 East Fifteenth-street, while looking at a procession in Broadway, felt a pull at his watch, and turning around saw one FELIX MURPHY passing the watch to JOHN RYAN. Both men were arrested, and being arraigned yesterday, before Justice HOGAN at the Tombs Police-court, were committed in default of $1,000 bail, for trial at the General Sessions.

JOHN GRIGGS, aged twenty-eight years, of No. 175 Eighth-avenue, was knocked down and run over, last evening, at the corner of Twenty-fourth-street and Eighth-avenue, by a furniture wagon, and was fatally injured, as the wheels passed over his head. MICHAEL DUNN, of No. 500 West Sixteenth-street, the driver of the wagon, was arrested and locked up in the Sixteenth Precinct Station-house.

Among the passengers who left this City yesterday was United States Consul Mr. C. WALDEMAR KLEEBERG, of Liége, in Belgium, who has been in this country for this past three months making arrangements for a line of American steamers to ply between New-York and Antwerp, in Belgium. The Government of the latter country has promised a cordial support to the undertaking.

BROOKLYN.

The Police made 488 arrests during the past week.

Mme. VAN BUSKIRK, the abortionist, will be placed on trial to-morrow in the City Court, before Judge MCCUE.

The liquor-saloon of THOMAS MCNAMARA, at No. 367 DeKalb-avenue, was robbed of $135 at an early hour yesterday morning.

An unknown man, evidently about sixty years of age, was stricken with paralysis in Baltic-street, near Sixth-avenue, yesterday, and before medical assistance could be procured he died.

JAMES SHIR, a boy about fourteen years of age, residing at No. 26 Cole-street, was struck on the head yesterday by a stone thrown by another boy named JAMES DUNN, and was injured fatally. DUNN was arrested.

Dr. J. DAVIS, residing in Atlantic-avenue, near Fort Green-place, was indicted yesterday by the Grand Jury as an abortionist, and on motion of the District-Attorney was arrested and held for trial.

LONG ISLAND.

The barn of Mr. JOHN HIGBY, at Springfield, was consumed by fire on Friday morning. A colt valued at $200 and a quantity of grain were consumed. Total loss, $2,000; insured for $400.

Alderman BRIDGE, of Long Island City, was the recipient on Friday evening of a massive silver water pitcher, a gift from the parents of two lost boys whom the Alderman took in and cared for, and finally succeeded in restoring to their homes in New-York City.

The rite of confirmation will be administered at Christ Church, Riverdale, Rev. GEORGE WILDER, rector, this morning, by Right Rev. Bishop BECKWITH, of Georgia. The sermon will be delivered by Right Rev. Bishop CLARK, of Rhode Island.

JOHN FISILMAYER, of Astoria, arrested on complaint of the Sanitary Inspector for selling and making Bologna sausages from the carcass of a diseased animal, was yesterday fined $25 by the Recorder.

The Police of Long Island City have effectually broke up the houses of ill-fame at Dutch Kills. Several descents have been made upon these establishments during the past week and a number of the inmates arrested.

A laborer employed on A. T. STEWART'S Railroad, while engaged on the steam-shovel was seriously injured by a load of sand falling on him. He was removed to Jamaica, where he now lies in a precarious condition.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

About $25,000 have been raised toward defraying the expenses of rebuilding St. John's Episcopal Church at Yonkers.

The ladies of Yonkers are actively engaged making preparations to hold a grand fair for the benefit of the Riverside Hospital in that village.

The rite of confirmation will be administered at Christ Church, Riverdale, of which Rev. GEO. WILDER is rector, this morning to a number of candidates, by Bishop BECKWORTH, of Georgia, and a sermon will be preached by Bishop CLARK, of Rhode Island.

STATEN ISLAND.

There was a pigeon shooting match yesterday at the Club grounds, New-Dorp, for $250 a side. There were four entries.

Mr. MERCEREAU, of Factoryville, was thrown from his wagon on Friday, breaking his arm and dislocating his shoulder, and received other severe injuries.

The large mansion house and grounds of Mr. MORGAN S. HARRIS, on Richmond-avenue, was sold by the Sheriff of the County on Wednesday last for $25,000.

NEW-JERSEY.

The Newark Board of Education has decided to admit colored children into the high school by a vote of 17 to 2.

Mrs. EFFIE MCKINLEY, charged with having stolen $300 worth of goods from Mrs. FRANK GOULD, was yesterday brought into the Police Court at Newark for examination. While on the stand she was attacked with hemorrhage of the lungs; the examination, however, was continued and Mrs. MCKINLEY held.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—SEPT. 30.

FIRST BOARD.

$2,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '67	114⅛	
2,000	U. S. 5s, 10-40 R., '11	110	
500	U. S. 5s, 10-40 C. c.	111⅛	
4,000	Ga. St. 7s, G. bds.	98⅛	
2,000	do.	98½	
5,000	S. Car. St. 6s, n., Jan. & July	53	
12,000	do.	53¼	
20,000	do.	52⅞	
3,000	N. Y. Cen. 6s, '77	94	
20,000	Cen. Pac. G. bds.	109⅛	
6,000	A. & T. H. 2d Pf	87⅛	
13,000	H. & St. Jo. 8s, C.	95¾	
8,000	do.	96½	
1,000	do.	96	
500	Tol. & W. E. B.	85½	
1,000	P., Ft. W. & C.	1st 105	
3,000	Chi. & A. 1st	106½	
5,000	O. & M. con. bds.	94	
1,000	St. L. & I. M. 1st	92¼	
12,000	Tol. & W. 1st, St. L. Div.	87⅛	
1,000	T., P. & W. 1st, O. Div.	88	
1,000	East. Div.	90⅝	
10	B'k of Commerce	117	
200	Maryland Coal	31	
300	Spring M. Coal	85⅛	
500	do.	85	
100	Canton Co.	75	
100	Cons. Coal of Md.	44⅛	
200	do. bet. call.	44⅛	
400	W. U. Tel.	67⅜	
100	do. bet. call.	67⅛	
1000	do.	67⅛	
100	Quick. Min. b. c.	17⅜	
100	Quick. Pf. bet. call.	25	
100	do.	25⅜	
200	Mariposa Pf.	2⅜	
200	do.	2⅜	
100	Pac. Mail	52¾	
200	do. bet. call.	52¾	
300	do. bet. call.	52¾	
200	do.	52	
400	do.	52	

SECOND BOARD.

$10,000	U. S. C., '65	114⅞	
3,000	U. S. 5-20 R., '65, n.	114½	
100	West. Un. Tel.	67⅛	
200	do. bet. call.	67⅛	
300	do.	67	
100	do.	66⅞	
100	do.	66¾	
100	Cons. Coal of Md.	45	
100	Quick. Min. Co.	17⅛	
200	do. bet. call.	18	
300	Pac. Mail S. S. Co.	52⅛	
200	do. bet. call.	51⅞	
200	do.	52	
1100	do.	51⅛	
10	Adams Exp. b. c.	87	
500	N. Y. C. & H. R. b. c.	93⅛	
1,000	do.	93⅜	
20000	N. Y. C. & H. C.	1st. 82⅛	
100	Harlem	130⅛	
200	C., C., Cin. & Ind.	89	
25	do.	89⅛	
200	Erie	32⅜	
400	do.	32⅛	
200	do. b. c. b3.	32⅛	
1500	do.	32	
100	do.	32⅛	
200	Reading	b3. 114⅜	
100	Mil. & St. P. Pref.	81⅜	
100	Tol., Wab. & W.	62⅛	
300	L. S. & Mich. So.	107	
800	do.	106⅜	
100	do.	b30. 107	
100	do. bet. call.	107	
1200	do.	107	
200	Reading	114⅛	
14	do.	114⅛	
50	L. S. & M. S.	107⅛	
500	do. bet. call. b3.	107	
600	do.	106⅝	
400	do.	106⅝	
100	Panama	62	
100	U. Pacific	29⅛	
1500	do. bet. call.	29⅛	
400	do.	29	
200	do.	28⅝	
11	Ill. Cen.	135	
300	Chi. & N. W.	70⅝	
50	do.	70⅜	
400	do. bet. call.	70⅜	
100	N. J. Central	114	
400	do.	114⅛	
200	do.	114⅝	
600	Chi. & R. I.	110⅜	
700	do.	b3. 111	
200	do.	110⅜	
300	do. bet. call.	110⅜	
100	do.	110⅜	
300	Mil. & St. P.	83⅛	
200	do.	85⅛	
300	Mil. & St. P. Pf.	81⅛	
100	Del., L. & W.	110⅛	
100	do.	110⅛	
500	do.	111	
200	do.	110⅜	
200	Bos., H. & E.	2⅛	
100	H. & St. Jo.	63	
100	do.	b30. 63	
100	do.	b30. 63⅛	
300	H. & St. Jo. Pf.	75	
300	C., C. & I. Cen.	90⅛	
50	N. J. Central	114⅜	
100	Chicago & R. I.	110⅛	
900	do.	110⅛	
100	do.	bet. call. 110⅛	
100	Mil. & St. Paul	83⅛	
10	P., Ft. W. & C. guar.	99⅛	
50	do.	99⅛	
900	Del., Lack. & W.	110⅛	
100	do.	110⅛	
100	Bos., Hart. & E.	2⅜	
200	Chicago & Alton.	119	
100	Onio & Miss.	42⅞	
100	Han. & St. Jo.	62⅛	
100	do.	62	
300	Union Pacific. b. c.	28⅛	
100	do.	28⅛	

SATURDAY, Sept. 30—P. M.

The City Banks are rapidly getting into line with their lawful Money basis. On the weekly return they add $2,641,400 to the surplus, in the aggregate, over the required 25 ₱ cent., as compared with last week. The gain in Gold Notes is $3,558,300; the loss in Greenbacks, $3,156,000; the decrease in Deposits, $8,989,400, and the increase in Circulation $32,600. The contraction in Loans is $7,808,600. The alternation in Gold and Greenbacks is the result of the operations of the Treasury at the close of the previous week. For the week just closed the Treasury Office bought $5,000,000 United States 5-20s, and sold $2,000,000 Gold. It received $3,418,000 in Gold for Customs.

The sales of Gold for the day were the same as on Friday, 114@114, but the Cash Gold was scarcer, and a sixteenth of one ₱ cent. was paid for its use until Monday.

Money closed at 7 ₱ cent. on call loan and on Merchant paper. Early in the day the Brokers borrowed on call loan at 6 ₱ cent., with exceptions at 5 ₱ cent. The demand was more active at the close, when 7 ₱ cent, was paid.

The Stock Exchange was active on the Railways and Miscellaneous Stocks, and the temper of the market decidedly bullish, as foreshadowed on Friday Afternoon. A large business was done in Erie and most of the Western Roads, with a continued firm feeling in New-York Central, New-Jersey Central and Delaware and Lackawanna. The Public Funds were firm on a very moderate offering, and so were the Pacific Mortgages, Centrals closing 102¼ ₱ cent. After the late Boards the following quotations were made as compared with Friday night. There was rather less spirit in the speculative Stocks than in the foreneon. The turn in the supply of Cash Gold added to the weakness of Exchange, and 60 days' London was not much over 108 ₱ cent. on actual Cash transactions, and short sight 109 ₱ cent.

CLOSING PRICES—SEPT. 30.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States 10-40s	111½	111½
United States 5-20s of 1862	115¼	115¼
United States 5-20s of 1867	114⅜	114⅜
American Gold	114⅜	114⅜
Bills on London, 60 days	108½	108
N. Y. C. and Hudson	93⅛	92½
N. Y. C. and Hud. Debt Ctfs.	88½	88
Reading	114⅜	114⅜
Chicago and Rock Island	110½	110⅜
North-west Common	70⅛	69⅞
North-west Preferred	91	91
Pacific Mail	52⅜	51⅜
St. Paul Preferred	81½	81½
St. Paul Common	63½	63
Lake Shore	106½	106⅜
Ohio and Mississippi	43½	42⅜
Toledo and Wabash	62½	62½
Western Telegraph	67½	66⅛
Erie	31½	31⅜
Union Pacific	28½	28⅛

The Cotton movement of the week and season is as follows:

	1871. Week.	1871. Season.	1870. Week.	1870. Season.
Receipts	34,072	76,343	55,672	124,649
Exports	12,418	45,070	16,163	39,186
Stocks on hand		99,870		160,409

The current receipts at Charleston and New-Orleans are adversely affected by the Yellow Fever at those ports.

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW-YORK, Sept. 30.

Gold receipts	$705,677 78
Gold payments	1,124,865 24
Gold balance	63,547,289 08
Currency receipts	482,106 05
Currency payments	1,616,701 53
Currency balance	10,846,579 96
Customs	375,000 00
Canceled Gold Certificates sent to Washington	987,000 00

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States:

6 ₱ cent. reg., '81	117⅜	5-20 coup., n. i., '65	114⅝
6 ₱ cent. coup., '81	118⅜	5-20 coup., '67	114⅝
5-20 coup., '62	115⅛	5-20 coup., '68	114⅝
5-20 coup., '64	115⅜	10-40 registered	111⅜
5-20 coup., '64	115⅛	10-40 coupon	111⅞
5-20 coup., '65	115⅝	6s, currency	114⅜

And the following for the State Bonds:

Tenn. 6s, old	71⅛	Ark. 7s, L. R. & Ft. S. Is.	50
Tenn. 6s, new bds.	71⅛	Ar. 7s, L. R. P. B. & N. O.	52
Va. 6s, old	61⅜	Ark. 7s, M. O. & R. R.	52⅜
Va. 6s, new bds.	68⅛	Ohio 6s, '81	105
Va. 6s, reg., old	52	Ill. Canal bds., '70	112
Va. 6s, coup. bds.	64⅜	Ill. Coupon 6s, '77	100⅛
Va. 6s, def. bds.	27⅜	Ill. Coupon 6s, '79	100⅛
Ga. 7s, Gold bds.	93⅝	Ill. War Loan	100⅛
N. Car. 6s, old	41	Ind. 5s, War Loan	100
N. Car. 6s, F. A., '68	32½	Ind. 5s	100
N. Car. new bds.	23⅛	Mich. 6s, '73	102
N. Car. Special Tax	18⅝	Mich. 6s, '78	102
S. Car. 6s	75	Mich. 6s, '83	102
S. C. 6s, Jan. & July	52⅛	Mich. 7s, '78	103
S. C. 6s, April & Oct.	55	N. Y. Reg. B. L.	109½
Mo. 6s	96⅜	N. Y. Coup. B. L.	109⅝
Mo. 6s, R. & St. J. 1s	93½	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '72	107
La. 6s, Levee bds.	70	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '73	107⅛
La. 8s of 1910	92⅛	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '74	107⅛
California 7s	114	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '75	107
Conn. 6s	101	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '77	107
R. Island 6s	101	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '78	108
Alabama 5s	68	N. Y. 5s, Canal L., '74	100
Alabama 8s	100	N. Y. 5s, Canal L., '75	100
Ark. 6s, funded	58	N. Y. 5s, Canal L., '76	100

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

N. Y. Cen. 6s, '83	93⅛	Han. & Naples 1st	89
N. Y. Cen. 6s, '87	93⅛	Gt. Western 1st, '88	92
N. Y. Cen. 6s, R. Est.	91	Gt. Western 2d, '93	88
N. Y. Cen. 6s, Subsc'n	93	Ill. & So. Iowa 1st	85
N. Y. Cen. 7s, '76	102	Galena & Chi. Ext'd	104
Erie 1st, Extended	100	Galena & Chi. 2d	98⅛
Erie 1st, Indorsed	96	Chi., R. I. & Pacific	101⅛
Erie 2d 7s, '78	96	Morris & Essex 1st	106
Erie 3d 7s, '83	92	Morris & Essex 2d	98
Erie 4th 7s, '80	90	Cleve. & Tol. S. F.	102
Erie 5th 7s, '85	82	N. J. Cen. 1st, new	101⅛
Buff., N. Y. & Erie, '77	96	Pitts., Ft. W. & Ch. 1st	105
Long Dock bds.	92	Pitts., Ft. W. & Ch. 2d	101⅛
Hud. R. 7s, 2d, S. F., '85	104⅛	Pitts., Ft. W. & Ch. 3d	100
Hud. Riv. 7s, 3d, '75	102	Cleve. & Pitts. 2d	97
Clev. & Pitts. 3d	97		
Clev. & Pitts. 4th	94⅛		
Chi. & Alton S. F.	100		
Chi. & Alton 1st	108		
Chi. & Alton Income	96		
Ohio & Miss. Con.	93⅛		
Mil. & St. P. 1st 8s	97⅛		
Mil. & St. P. 1st, 7 3-10	91		
Mil. & St. P. 1st	91		
Mil. & St. P. I. & M. D.	89½		
Mil. & St. P. 2d	91		
Manitoba & Cin. 1st	97		
Chi. & Mil. 1st	96		
Joliet & Chi. 1st	108		
Ind., Chi. & Ind. 1st	92⅛		
Ind., Chi. & Ind. 2d	72¼		
Tol., Peo. & War., E. D.	90		
Tol., Peo. & War., W. D.	87½		
Tol., Peo. & War. 2d	80		
N. Y. & N. Haven 6s	100		
Boston., H. & E. guar.	22		

And the following for the City Bank Stocks:

New-York	135	Hanover	106
Manhattan	150	Irving	125
Union	127½	East River	115
City	230	Nassau	110
Phenix	106	Corn Exchange	126½
North River	95	Continental	99⅛
Tradesmen's	153	St. Nicholas	120
Mech. & Traders'	130	Marine	100
Gallatin National	125	Park	155⅛
Merchants' Exchange	99	Manufrs. & Merch.	103
Commerce	117	N. Y. Nat. Exch'ge	100
Mech. Banking Ass.	117	Central National	103½
Ocean	85	First National	270
Mercantile	125	Ninth National	118
American Exchange	115	Tenth National	90
Bank of the Republic	113	Bkrs. & Brokers' Ass.	94

And the following for the Miscellaneous Shares:

Del. & Hudson Canal	120	Quick. Mining Co. Pf.	24⅜
Maryland Coal Co.	30⅛	Mariposa Mining Co.	1⅜
American Coal	58	Mar. Mining Co. Pf.	2⅜
Spring M'ntain Coal	84⅜	Adams Express	85⅝
Canton Co., Baltim're	78	Wells-Fargo Ex. Sc'p.	2⅛
Con. Coal of Mary'l'd.	44⅛	Am. Mer. Union Ex.	83
Cum. Coal and Iron	45	United States Ex.	87⅜
West. Union Tel.	66⅝	Pac. Mail S. S. Co.	51⅝
Quick. Mining Co.	17⅛		

The week's imports of general merchandise have been to the specie value of $4,314,773.

The Fifth National Bank has declared a quarterly dividend of *three and one-half* (3½) ₱ cent., free of tax, payable on and after Oct. 2.

The old and highly respectable wool brokerage and commission firm of Messrs. TELLKAMPF & KITCHING BROTHERS, having been dissolved by mutual consent, Messrs. KITCHING BROS. (R. N. & F. W.) succeed to the New-York and Philadelphia business of the concern. Mr. H. D. TELLKAMPF retires, we believe, from active mercantile life.

The Provision trade have taken action relative to the propriety of receiving City Pork on contracts, appointing a committee to consider the question and report; also in relation to providing forms of Lard contracts and rules for the guidance and government of the trade in the settlement of such contracts, which subject has been remanded to conference committees.

The business at the office of the United States Assistant Treasurer at New-York in September was as follows:

AUG. 31, 1871, by balance		$74,838,314 04
Receipts during the month—		
On account of customs	$16,230,995 41	
On account of gold notes	4,563,500 00	
On account of internal revenue	486,216 11	
On account of Post-office Department	158,648 80	
On account of transfers	10,357,894 72	
On account of patent fees	2,916 00	
On account of miscellaneous	17,589,646 92	
On account of disbursing accounts	8,952,940 00	
On account of Assay Office	83,822 00	
On account of interest accounts, viz.:		
In coin	1,787,691 91	
In currency		—60,221,171 37
Total		$135,059,485 41
Payments—		
Treasury dr